THE FREEMAN

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EVERET J. WARING, ESQ.,
Baltimore's First Colored Lawyer.

THE CHICAGO NEWS.

The Colored Y. M. C. A.---How Thanksgiving Was Observed---Among the Churches and Societies

Chicago (Ill) Special to The Freeman.

Thanksgiving was generally observed throughout the city, and especially our churches all having morning services. Dinner afternoon. Literary in the evening. Quinn's Chapel, Olivette, Bethesda and Zion Church had a piano contest for a ladies' gold watch won by our celebrated and well known pianist, Miss Gertie Jackson. Herman Baptist Church Young Folks' Concert was both a literary and financial success. The training of the children deserves much praise. At St. Stephens Church, Elder L. Reynolds, pastor, a vigorous attempt was made to raise $1,000 on and by Thanksgiving Day, and they succeeded to the amount of $735.02. The pastor had eight tribes each with ten memoers, with soliciting books. All have not reported as yet. The highest amount was raised by A. F. Hunt, $21.10; lowest by Louisa Owens, 30c. The concert consisted of this well known talent: Duett solo, Miss S. J. Nichols and L. Beetle; L. Thornton, recitations; dialogue, Miss Martin and others; instrumental solos, Miss Mabel Craig, Mrs. Martin; old folks' costume to compare song "move along"; oppossum and sweet potatoes served for dinner.

The Hampton Students are singing in the city this week.

Messrs. Hunter, Hamilton, Leslie and Walker of the North Side went a ducking at Geneva Lake. Did not see a duck but were royally treated by Mr. N. D. Solinon.

L. W. Ferrell has moved his restaurant from Sixteenth Street to 171 Third avenue, where he has a very acceptable place and location. All the boys know Lew.

At Shiloh Baptist Church, Englewood, an entertainment was given by the young people under the direction of Miss Ella Seals. The weather was not favorable and the audience was small. The program was creditable: Miss M. E. Butler, recitatied, "Curfew Shall Not Ring to-night;" oration by Charles Jackson, "Freedom of the Colored Race," showing careful study; concluded by cake walks. This was fun for the participants and money for the church. An entrance fee was charged to be allowed to walk.

The marriages of Mr. Luther French and Miss Margaret Harris, 16 Ferdinand street, and Mr. Jessie Brown and Miss Alice Keith, 755 Fulton st., took place this week. Rev. L. Reynolds officiated at each.

Sunday last was the rededication of Provident Baptist Church, the interior being completely remodeled. Rev. C. Perren (white), of Western Avenue Church. preached the dedicatory sermon. Rev. Thomas L. Johnson, the pastor and ex-missionary, gave alecture and panorama of London and Africa to a large gathering on the 3d inst.

Mr. L. W. Cuffey, assistant engineer for Fuller, Fuller & Co., the largest drug house in Chicago, whose mother-in-law, Mrs. Williams, and young daughter, Lotta, are visiting from Rodkford, Ill., was given a pleasant surprise by members of the G. C. L. and M. C., Friday evening last.

J. R. Butler, one of our North Side chore contractors, has in the past seven years accumulated real estate and property to the value of $25,000: two houses in Ravenswood, one in Evanston, one in Glencoe, and one in Summerdale.

Miss Ella Colvin, who has been visiting in Louisville, Ky., and Lafountain, Ind., arrived home Saturday last, after two months absence.

The I. D. S. C. C. gave a grand reception at Central hall on the 27th ult., to a large and appreciative assembly. They deserve much credit.

Thanksgiving was generally observed at Benton Harbor and St. Joe, Mich. Services in the morning, dinner in the afternoon, and literary exercises in the evening. The colored people here are doing well, are prosperous and enterprising, have two churches and a vast amount of literary and musical talent, and many business and property owning people, which we shall present to our most welcome friend, The Freeman, in the near future. The schools and churches are in a flourishing condition and are appreciated. The Freeman will have a large circulation in these places.

The second call at Quinn's Chapel last Sunday for the formation of a colored Y. M. C. A. presented a very chilly appearance, as it was only Sunday week that the people were decoyed by false announcement and the church was full. This Sunday sixty-five was the number, of whom eighteen were ladies and seven children. When all except those who desired to advance the movement were asked to remain all left but twelve. If those white men who have so much interest in the colored man's advancement and elovation would give them positions and an equal show in their business houses and offices we would advance much sooner and easier than by trying to form a separate Y. M. C. A. The opposition will have a big meeting Sunday, Dec. 8th at 3 p. m., at the Olivette Church. They have the sympathy of Rev. Thomas. They want to redeem our wayward young men and yet they must be a member of some evangelical church to become a member. Now doesn't that seem queer?

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WHERE TO GET THE FREEMAN.

At the elegant Estella Cafe and Restaurant, 446 S. State street.

Wm, Achers, 256 N, Clark st.

G. Nichols. 645 west Lake st.

Correspondence should be addressed to The Freeman, 166 Wells st. tf

CHARLES C. BOMAR,

Teacher, Merchant and Prominent Citizen, of Spartansburg, S C,

Charles Cæsar Bomar was born in Spartansburg, S. C., in 1846, His parents being slaves he obtained no education till after freedom. He attended the public schools as much as possible and his means being very limited he was compelled to divide his time; work and go to school. He very soon entered into the bakery business and by industry obtained a small capital. He then, wishing to educate himself, and believing in the old maxim, "Where there's a will there's a way." entered school at Knoxville, Tenn. He remained there four or five succeeding terms, and about the time he saw clearly the advantages obtained from having an education, to his sorow, his eyes failed him. He was obliged to return to his home. After his eyes had been treated he was elected principal of the colored public schools of the city, which position he held for more than five years; his eyes again failed and he resigned his position. Mr. Bomar then re-entered the bakerv to which he aaded a small supply of groceries in '74, He now has a splendid building on Church street, opposite Long & Cannon's livery stable, where he has the largest supply of groceries kept by any colored man in the city. He receives patronage not only from his colored friends, but from a large number of his white friends as well. He also owns a splendid residence and some tenant houses situated in a very healthy part of the city. He is the head of a small family of three children. Mr. Bomar is highly respected by white as well as colored. He was the first Negro of the city elected as member of the council. He is trustee, steward and Sunday School Superintendent of the M. E. Church. The latter office he has held for ten years. He was elected a delegate to the General Conference to represent his church, at Philadelphia, Penn., in '84. When Mr. Bomar came home from Knoxville he had only thirty-five dollars, From it he has accumulated the above named property, and pays taxes on property estimated at $5,000. His motto is, "Where there's a will there's a way." L. M. R.

NOTE.—The Freeman will always be found at C. C. Bomar's store on Church street, Spartansburg. S. C. Subscriptions also taken. L. M. RICE, Ag't

THE BLACK CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

A Pen Picture of Petersburg, Va.

Special to The Freeman.

Petersburg City is situated on the left bank of the Appomattox river and known as the "Cockade City." It is the headquarters of the Black Congressional District where the colored voters are thick as leaves in autumn. The Republican voters of this same district elected Hon. John M. Langston to Congress in 1888, and was the only district saved to the party on the 5th day of November when Mahone met his Waterloo.

We have here three colored lawyers, two notary publics, three newspapers, one first-class tailoring establishment, three undertakers, one drug store, one shoe store, one millinery store, one jewelry store, five large public halls, owned by individuals and societies, twenty-five groceries, and one livery stable. In the post office we have three colored carriers. In the Revenue Department, three Deputy Collectors, two clerks, one gauger and one messenger, and the janitor of the building is also colored The Freeman has friends here, and we hope soon to have many subscribers.

PETE.

A LEAGUE IN MINNEAPOLIS.

A meeting of the colored citizens of Minneapolis was called to order last week by Z. Mitchell, who stated the object to be to form an organization for the purpose of aiding and assisting their colored brethren of the South. There were present a large number, who adopted the name, Afro-American Club, at the suggestion of Mr. T. T. Fortune. Among the speakers who addressed the meeting were M. M. McCloud, agent for The Freeman; W. M. Morris, atttorney at law, and a prominent citizen of Minneapolis. On the organization the following officers were elected for the ensuing year, viz.: R. C. Marshall, President; Jos. Gibbs, Vice President; M. W. Weaver, Second Vice President; W. M. J. Wheaton, Secretary; W. W. Smith, Assistant Secretary; M. J. Luighton, Assistant Secretary; Z. W. Mitchell, Treasurer; Rev. J. W. Dungee, Chaplain; Rev. R. H. Williams, Assistant Chaplain; L. W. Turner, Sergeant at Arms; Rev. Frederick Lomach, Assistant Sergeant at Arms.

Executive Committee—John L. Neil, Julian C. Ladd, A. G. Plumber, W. Rogers, M. H. Morris.

The organization starts out with good and charitable intentions, and trust that in the near future the effect of their organization will be felt. Our organ, the good Freeman, will always hear from us, and we trust that the same will aid and assist our society in their undertaking and benevolence.

M. M. MCCLOUD,
Cor. Agent for The Freeman.

A Joint Stock Grocery Co., headed by Messrs. J. D. Bowser, G. N. Gresh am, Rev. M. W. Beckly and others, has been organized in West Kansas City, Mo. The company will conduct a general merchandise business.

THE BALTIMORE LETTER.

The Fight for Postmaster--A Colored Presidential Appointment--Monumental and Toussaint L'Overture Literaries---Personals--A Colored Grocer.

Baltimore, Md , Special to The Freeman.

All political action and work is now centered on the fight for the postmastership of Baltimore Citp. As Postmaster General Wanamaker said to a delegation "There are plenty of good candidates and plenty of good speakers to advocate their claims." The fight is growing more bitter and severe each day and the friends of each candidate are confident of victory. The two most prominent candidates are W. T. Henderson and W. W. Johnson and these candidates have sent to Washington strong delegations to urge their claims. At present the outlook is very cheering for Mr. Henderson. He has the thorough endorsement of the majority of the colored people of the city. The many acts of kindness extended to the colored people have not been forgotten, and in his appointment they can see one of their staunchest friends rewarded. The other candidates for the position are not so strongly urging their claims and may be practically considered out of the race.

For many months the colored people who have so materially contributed to the Republican success have thought that a just recognition of their loyalty should be shown by a Presidential appointment. The movement has taken shape, and there is a strong probability that a vigorous fight will be made for the candidate whom they select. At present Isaac Myers is the favorite, and his long and faithful services to the party, the credit with which he has filled public positions and the active part which he has taken in movements for the interest of the race are all strong points in his favor. It is to be hoped that the fight for the position will not be resolved into a fight among the colored people themselves for a candidate, but that their full strength may be concentrated in the interest of one good strong, intelligent colored man, and the success of that one may be assured.

At the Monumental Literary on last Tuesday evening an excellent paper was read by Mr. John W. Murphy, subject, "Sunday School Work." The paper was an excellent treatment of the subject, and was enjoyed by the many auditors present.

At the Touissaint L'Overture Literary on last Sunday an excellent programme was gone through. Good and able addresses were delivered by Messrs. C. Seals and Revell Folks.

Miss Mary Eliza Gibson is on a visit to her friends in Oxford, Mo.

Mrs. Jackson, of New York, is on a visit to her friend Mrs. Laura Bond.

Mr. Malachi Gibson, recently appointed as clerk in tho Census Office, left the city on Monday to enter upon nis duties.

One of the most elaborate and best conducted groceries in East Baltimore is owned and managed by the Cooper Bros. The firm has on hand the best quality of all goods in their line and dispose of them at the lowest possible figures. The store is not only an ornament to the section of the city in which it is located, but the method employed in its conduct should demand for it the hearty support of the many colored people who live near it. With their support this establishment will thrive, and the greater the trade the better will be the inducements which these gentlemen will be able to offer.

Mr. Lou L. Lee, the colored undertaker of Atlanta, Ga., is suing the city for $10,000 for the accident of breaking his leg.

MILTON M. HOLLAND., ESQ.,

A Brave and Gallant Soldier—An Enterprising Business Man — A Well-Known and Re-pected Citizen of the Nation's Capital

Written Expressly for The Freeman.

Men of character always leave their impress upon the times in which they live and, conversely, the men who achieve an honorable distinction among their fellow-men do so by virtue of a strength of character which is ever seeking to assist itself in some department of human activity.

Mediocrity in man is a fatality, in that it determines his place and fixes him to it, while a man of strong character high purpose and faultless courage has at hand the means with which to carve out a destiny commensurate with his ability. "No pent-up Utica contracts his powers."

Milton M. Holland was born in the State of Texas, in 1844, where and when the shackles of slavery fettered his race; but, being sent to a Northern school when a very young lad, he was happily placed beyond the reach of that infamous system that held so many of his kinsmen within its iron grasp, He was a student in Athens county, Ohio, in 1861, when the first call was made for volunteer soldiers, and was among the first boys of his school to throw down his books and respond to the call of his country. He enlisted in the Union army, in April, 1861, but was rejected on account of his youth. But so determined was he to place his services at the disposal of his country that he immediately hired himself out to work in the Quartermaster's department, and served under Col. Nelson H. Van Vorhis, of the third, Eighteenth and Ninety-second Ohio Volunteer Infantry.

He served in this capacity until he was regularly mustered into the Union army in June, 1863, and assigned to the Fifth United States Colored Troops, a regiment raised in Ohio and accredited to that State.

He was with his regiment in its active service in the campaigns in Virginia and North Carolina, under the command of Gen. Benj. F. Butler, and joined in the raid from Norfolk in the winter of 1863, through the dismal swams into North Carolina, capturing forage and emancipating slaves under the then recent Emancipation Proclamation.

In the early winter and spring of 1864 he was with his regiment in the two raids made from Yorktown to Bottoms Bridge, just outside of Richmond, Va., the first raid being made for the purpose of liberating the Union prisoners confined at Libby Prison; and the second for the purpose of assisting General Kilpatrick, who, in his attempt to relieve the Libby Prison men, had been surrounded by the Confederate forces. He was with the James river fleet in its advance against Richmond, and as the fleet approached City Point, Col. Giles W. Shurtleff, commanding the regiment, by General Butler, ordered Company C, of which Holland was then the First Sergeant, to make the attack. The order was promptly obeyed, and without landing the vessel the men jumped the guard of the boat, wading water waist-deep to reach the point of attack. They captured the signal station and signal officers of the Confederacy, and thus completed the first signal blow at the rebel stronghold at Petersburg. The courage, and bravery, and discipline displayed by Company C on this occasion gave them at once the highest place in their regiment for excellence of soldierly qualities. They were ex-excellent in drill, perfect in discipline and faultless in courage. It was a marked feature of this particular company that they could be made to execute the most difficult military manoeuvres by a signal blast of the bugle or by a whistle from the officer in charge, not a word being spoken. They were as excel ent in the Zouave drill as they were in the infantry tactics. They were ranked as the most reliable men in the regiment, and were always picked out and depended upon for their desperate and daring work in the presence of the enemy. This regiment was part of the famous "Black Brigade" which Gen. Smith at first refused to use in his charge on Pitersburg, on June 15th, 1864. Gen. Butler, commanding the division, ordered Gen. Smith to march on Petersburg and storm her breastworks. Gen. Smith positively refused to make the attempt with black troops, but on Gen. Butler's imperative command being repeated and with emphasis, General Smith led the black phalanx in the charge on Petersburg; and for the courage, the heroism, the daring and the skill displayed by the colored roops in that bloody but victorious fight, Gen. Smith remarked that he would lead men like those into any fight, and rely upon their pluck. Sergeant Holland followod his company in its continuous active service in the trenches, on the picket line and vidette posts about Petersburg and Richmond. Numberless skirmishes were had with the enemy, one, on the 19th of July, being particularly disastrous to the Union sorces. His regiment was at the mine explosion on July 30th, and was prepared to make the charge. They had received instructions at a given signal to discharge their guns into the enemy's line, jump the parapet and ditch, and make a charge to cover the crater; but just before the signal was given it was discovered that another brigade—the Burnside raw colored troops—was substituted in their place, and this circumstance lost a day to the Union forces, which otherwise might have been gained.

In the latter part of August Holland was with his regiment when it moved to the right in front of Richmond, at Deep Bottom, and it was at this point that his regiment made its brilliant and famous charge, at New Market Heights, on the 29th of September. And here it was that Sergeant Holland led the assaulting division of his regiment in their brave charge on the enemy, This charge was really the key that unlocked the door to Richmond, and paved the way for its capitulation. Brilliant as had been its past record, and courageons as the men had shown themselves to be, this one occasion seems to have been reserved as the crucial test of their fighting qualities. Here they met the enemy literally "face to face." The black men, with arms of iron and fingers of steel, fought the southern white soldiers hand to hand, and with a desperateness that beggared description. The shot and shell of the enemy mowed down the front ranks of the colored troops like blades of grass beneath the sickle's deadly touch. But with a courage that knew no bounds, and with a bravery born of desperation, the men stood like granite figures they routed the enemy and captured the breastworks. The courage displayed by Holland's regiment on this occasion called forth the highest praise from General Grant, who personally rode over the battle field in company with Generals Butler, Ord and Draper.

In after life, when the war had ended on the field, only to be renewed in the House of Representatives in Congress when the Negroe's rights were again assailed, General Benj. F. Butler, in his famous civil rights speech referred to this very battle in these words:

"As I ode over that battle field, steering my faithful charger here and there for fear of treading upon what appeared to me to be the sacred dead, with their faces upturned to heaven as if in mute appeal for vengeance, I then and there took a solemn oath that if I should ever prove false to my black comrades, whom I and my country had wronged, my right hand should forget its cunning, and my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth." Sergeant Holland was wounded at the New Market Height's battle; but did not leave the field. He was with his regiment later on the same day when they made a charge at Fort Harrison in order to relieve a white brigade that was unable to gef back to the lines. He served with his regiment on duty before the rebel navy near Dutch Gap, Va., until October 4th, when the regiment went over to "Fair Oaks" or "Seven Pines" where the Union forces achieved a victory of which they were afterwards deprived by a successful ruse of the enemy. In Dec. 1864, his regiment went with the great naval fleet under General Butler to Fortress Fisher, at the mouth of Cape Fear river in the attempt to break up the blockade running at that point, and although Holland's regiment landed at Fortress Fisher, they were compelled to withdraw on account of the insufficiency of the naval support.

This point is the subject of the contorversy now in discussion between Admiral Porter and General Butler, and over which the two battle-scarred veterans are swapping such ugly compliments at this late day. At any rate, Holland's regiment withdrew on this occasion, but returned there in Jan., 1865, under command of General Terry, on which occasion this fort was captured; Holland's company capturing Fort Lamb, an interior fort, together with Colonel Lamb, the gentleman who at the Norfolk convention this summer nominated General Mahone for the governorship of Virginia. Holland then followed his regiment on their marches through Wilmington, Bentonville, Goldsboro and Raleigh, in which service his company led the advance in many of the skirmishes. He was present when Gen. Joseph E. Johnston surrendered to Gen. W. T. Sherman at Raleigh, and it was here that his regiment received the sad tidings of the death of President Lincoln, when men of iron nerves shed tears like broken hearted children.

Although Sergeant Holland was not promoted to a higher rank in the service, yet while serving as a non-commissioned officer he was several times called upon to perform duties far beyond his rank and grade, having more than once been called to the command of his company. It should be known, however, that at the organization of his company he was, according to the custom then prevailing, elected captain of the company, but under the articles of war was not mustered as such on account of his color. Governor Todd, of Ohio, a Democratic war governor, showed his willingness to recognize Holland's ability, and offered to commission him as a captain provided he would go before the Board as white, and be assigned in another regiment. But Holland refused to hide his racial identity, preferring to follow the fortune's of his Negro troops.

After the charge at New Market Heights, Holland, in company with other colored non-commissioned officers, was immediately examined on the field by order of General Butler, and passed for captain, but was again, on account of his color, refused his commission by the War Department. Twice he was presented with medals which were awarded him for bravery and distinguished services on the field of battle. One of these medals was voted him by Congress and forwarded to him through President Lincoln; and the other was awarded by General Benjamin F. Butler, Sergeant Holland was mustared out of service at Camp Chase in Columbus, Ohio, Oct. 5, 1865, and immediately resumed his trade as shoemaker, which he had undertaken to learn while at school. He remained in Columbus working at his trade till May, 1869, when, through the good offices of his personal friend. Hon. John M. Langston, and upon the recommendation of ex-President R. B. Hayes and General B. F. Butler, he secured a clerkship in the U. S. Treasury Department in Washington at a salary of $1,200 per annum.

By successive promotions he had reached the third class of clerkships at $1,600, when in April, 1887, he was dismissed from the service by the Democratic Administration.

While in the departmental service Mr. Holland applied himself assiduously to study, graduated from the Law Department of Howard University in 1872, and was at once admitted to the bar of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia. On leaving the civil service in 1887 he immediately opened a law office in this city where he was rapidly building up a good practice, especially in the real estate line.

While attending to his private business Mr. Holland gave much of his time and means to the organization and development of two of the most successful business enterprises that the colored people have ever undertaken alone in Washington—the Building Association and the Savings Bank. He has devoted himself to these enterprises often at the severe sacrifice of his private business, and now enjoys the satisfaction of seeing them firmly and respectably established among the business institutions at the National Capital. He is president of the Capital Savings Bank, and secretary and general manager of the Industrial Building and Savings Company.

He is positive and business-like in his methods, quick and accurate in his mastery of details, untiring in his energy and fearless in his courage. He has rendered effective service for his party in nearly every State and National campaign for the past twenty years; and in recognition of his services as well as of his executive ability the Secretary of the U. S. Treasury, upon the recommendation of Senator John Sherman, tendered him on the 26th of last month the position of Chief of Division in the Second Auditor's office at a salary of $2,000 per annum. Mr. Holland accepted the position and took charge of the office at once. In his official capacity he has to pass upon and adjust the accounts of the War Department including all accounts of army paymasters, retired officers and enlisted men. He has also to adjust the accounts of the West Point Military Academy. These duties necessarily bring him into official contact with army officers of every grade. Mr. Robert H. Terrell, the recently appointed colored Chief of Division in the Fourth Auditor's office, performs similar duties in connection with the Navy Department, and it is a coincidence worthy of note that these two colored officials occupy such positions in the civil service as are calculated to secure to them authority and respect in their relations with the most aristocratic officials in the military and naval service of our country.

Mr. Holland's residence in Washington is a large, beautiful frame structure, modeled after the plan of a French villa, with Mansard roof and spacious lawns surrounding the entire house. It is situated on Howard University Hill, commanding a fine view of the beautiful park surrounding the National Soldier's Home, and located directly in front of the large artificial lake which was made for a reservoir to increase the water supply of the city. His home is nicely furnished, and the library is well filled with a choice selection of the best works of the best authors, His estimable wife and daughter preside over their home with a charm of manners that make it the social rendevouz of their many friends. In his career Mr. Holland has exhibited on the one hand the true results of positive character and honest toil; on the other, the truth of the maxim that

"Honor and fame from no condition rise·
Act well your part,—there all the honor lies."

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Somewhat Rattled by a Bad Horse Trade.

Jones bought a mare from a farmer who recommended the animal as gentle, alleging that Jones' wife, for whom the mare was bought, would have no difficulty in driving her. Nevertheless, the first time Mrs. Jones tried to drive the animal it ran away with the buggy and almost broke the fair driver's neck. Jones, in a furious mood, hunted up the farmer and said angrily:

"What do you mean by selling me that vicious brute? You told me my wife could drive her, but as soon as she was in the buggy she shied, and taking the bit between her teeth, she——"

"What! your wife?"

"No; that wretched crow-bait of a mare with which you have swindled me. She wouldn't be held in, but just reared up——"

"Your wife reared up?"

"No, the mare, you fool. She nearly killed my wife. She kicked up with her hind legs——"

"You don't mean to say your wife kicked?"

"No; the wretched mare. My poor wife is half dead with fright and anxiety. She hasn't eaten a bite since yesterday, but lies on the sofa with her eyes shut, moaning and crying——"

"The mare does that?"

"No; my wife. I have half a notion to murder you. We have to give her a teaspoonful of brandy every half hour."

"The mare?"

No; my wife, donkey. This beast that you have sold me should be killed. She is liable to run away at any moment, first chance she gets."

"You mean your wife?"

"No, your darned old mare. I want my money back."

"Why didn't you say you wanted the mare for your wife? You merely said you wanted the animal for a lady. I thought perhaps you wanted something for your mother-in-law to drive."

"Now I see how I can make some money out of that brute."

"Out of your mother-in-law?"

"No, the mare. I'll tell a newspaper reporter about the mare running away, but say that, instead of my wife, it was my mother-in-law who was driving. The married men of my acquaintance will pay any price for her. So you see it's all right. Good morning."—Texas Siftings.

Points About Canaries.

"Can't you tell me of some antidote that I can give my canary?" asked a lady the other day of the proprietor of a Ninth street bird store. "I'm afraid it's growing blind, though I can't imagine what is the cause."

"How old is your bird?" was the man's questioning reply.

"I've had it eighteen years—ever since I was a very little girl," she added, blushing.

"Well, then the cause is easily found," came from the smiling man. "Your canary's blindness is due to old age. It's on it's way to the grave, and nothing can now restore it's sight.

"When birds live to a good old age, twenty years or twenty-five, or sometimes thirty, their sight often fades, and total eclipse settles down upon them. It is just as impossible to restore a bird's vision at such a stage as to prevent an old man's locks from turning gray.

"There is, however, a species of blindness that is liable to victimize songsters of all feather and all ages. This is of comparatively rare occurrence, and it is doubtless sometimes due to a cold which the bird has caught while hanging in a draught. Then cheap bird foods containing opium are very injurious to a canary's health.

"I believe, moreover, that a brass or painted cage is not the best thing in which to house one's lemon-colored troubadour. The bird's continual pecking at the wires must result in a considerable amount of paint or lacquer finding its way into its maw, and this surely cannot be wholesome. Besides, in the case of brass cages, after the lacquer is nibbled away, verdigris accumulates on the wires, and this poison must have a baleful effect on the yellow peckers within, acting as a prolific source of sightlessness."—Philadelphia Record.

The Working Man's Coffee House.

A large building on East 23d street, New York, has been fitted up as a resort for laboring men, where coffee is substituted for beer or stronger beverages. There is a large and cheerful reading-room well supplied with newspapers and periodicals, and certain games are allowed. Wholesome food is provided at a very low rate. The intention is to counteract in this way the malign influence of saloons, where the working man is robbed alike of his money and reason. It is upon the wages of the hard working and poor that the thousands of saloons with which New York is cursed fatten their coffers. They make their pl ces comfortable and attractive and thus allure their victims, and no better work in the interest of temperance and morality can be done than to offset these places with coffee houses like the one above described. They have been suc essful, we believe, wherever the experiment has been made, and we yet hope to see the good example generally followed.—Texas Siftings.

On His Last Legs.

Mrs. Talloan Hyde observes with horror that her new coachman just floated over, has on a pair of overalls. "Fotheringham," she says, "those overalls don't look very stylish; you'd better take them off." "Yes, me lady," says Hodge Fotheringham, "but Ah've nowst else annerneath 'em, me lady." They drive on.—Brooklyn Eagle.

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NEW MEXICAN ARISTOCRATS.

Interesting Facts About the People of a Western Territory.

The language of most of the people is the Spanish of the time of Ferdinand and Isabella. The people still thresh out their grain with sheep and goats, and tread out the juice of the grape with the naked feet. They plow with wooden plows, and until within the past ten years had departed in hardly any respect from the customs of the first colonists, who were only a generation or two later than Cortez and his conquistadores.

The country reminds one of Palestine. Patriarchal customs prevail, and the wealthy Mexicans constitute an untitled aristocracy, who are followed implicity by the retainers living on their great domains. The country is a pastoral one, the wealth of its people consisting mainly of sheep and cattle. All crops are raised by means of irrigation, and in the valleys surprising results are obtained in grains and fruits, and particularly in the grape. The great artery of the country is the Rio Grande river, which diffuses fertility throughout its wide sandy valley. Unlike the other frontier settlements of the United States, the New Mexico towns are built compactly, each about a plaza, so that the houses form a strong wall of a fort. The principal house in such a settlement is usually that of the owner of the great Spanish and Mexican grant on which the town is built. The method of construction was rendered imperatively necessary by the continual war made against the whites by the surrounded savage Indian tribes of the plain and mountains and which has only ceased in the last five years.

The Hidalgo, or wealthy Mexican of Spanish descent, retains all the best characteristics of the Spanish cavalier. He is brave, hospitable, generous, and one finds behind the walls of the great one-story adobe houses women who sustain the reputation of the beauty of Andalusia. The mines of this territory, once famous, fell into long disuse. Here are found gold and silver mines, the richness of which is just beginning to be realized. New Mexico is also the land of the Chalcquihuitl, or turquois, which precious stone is only found in New Mexico and Persia. It is stated on high authority that in the seventeenth century the finest turquois in the world was obtained from New Mexico.

THE ITALIAN BANCO.

Some Effects of a Badly Mixed Language.

In late years nothing has been of half so much service as philology, and properly pursued, there is no study half so amusing as the study of words. It throws a wonderful light upon hundreds of dark spots in the past, and sheds a certain halo of antiquity upon some of the commonest acts of our lives.

Many of the most familiar terms of speech are of course of Saxon origin, but the Latin, through the Italian, can claim a fair share of the most ordinary phrases, especially in matters relating to banking and finance. This is largely owing to the fact that the Lombards who were the first bankers in Europe who conducted their business upon principles resembling those prevailing in our day. The term "bank" is a good illustration of the humble beginning of the business now carried on by the great monarchs in the realm of Mammon. In early times the primitive bankers transacted their business upon a simple movable bench (*banco*), and when any of them failed to keep his engagements his bench was said to be broken (*banco rotto*), hence the word bankrupt.

Mountebank is another instance of the descent of Italian commercial phraseology to the English tongue. The first Italian quack doctors carried a portable bench with them, which they mounted to address the people, in the squares and market places, upon the virtues of their nostrums. It was from this old practice that the term "mountebank," the mounter upon the bench, came to be applied to every species of public charletanry.

The Flapping of a Fly's Wing.

The slow flapping of a butterfly's wing produces no sound, but when the movements are rapid a noise is produced, which increases in shrillness with the number of vibrations. Thus the house-fly, which produces the sound F, vibrates its wings 21,120 times a minute, or 335 times in a second; and the bee, which makes the sound of A, as many as 26,400 times, or 440 times in a second. On the contrary, a tired bee hums on E, and therefore, according to theory, vibrates its wings only 330 times in a second. Marcy, the naturalist after many attempts, has succeeded by a delicate mechanism in confirming these numbers graphically. He fixed a fly so that the tip of the wing just touched a cylinder, which was moved by clockwork. Each stroke of the wing caused a mark, of course very slight, but still quite perceptible, and thus showed that there were actually 330 strokes in a second, agreeing almost exactly with the number of vibrations inferred from the note produced.

Practical Hypnotism.

In one of the law courts of Helsingborg Sweden, a queer case of hypnotism has puzzled the judges. A young medical student brought suit against a practicing physician in the town for having hypnotized him several times against his will, with the result that his nervous system was injured and his mind somewhat enfeebled. Several witnesses appeared for the plaintiff, and to the astonishment of the court they all appeared to be crazy, and gave the most contradictory and astonishing testimony. Hereupon a medical gentleman came upon the stand and still further astounded the court with the announcement that his confrere, the defendant, had hpynotized the witnesses and made them say just whatever he liked. Finally the court adjourned the case and appointed a commission to see if the entire crowd were not crazy.

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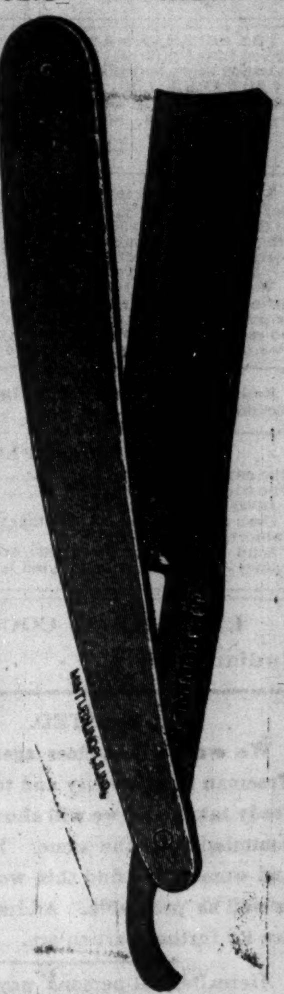

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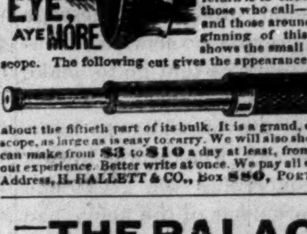

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OUR HOLIDAY NUMBER.

We are now preparing for the "holidays edition of The Freeman, in which we shall aim to excell all previous numbers. There will be original poems and stories written and illustrated wholly by Negro talent, cartoons and colored portraits will also be a feature of this number. Every feature will be original and new even to a new heading and dress. Delinquent subscribers and agents should pay up so as not to miss this issue.

TO THE COLORED WRITERS OF THE COUNTRY.

We are preparing our mammoth holiday edition, and we solicit poems. short stories and sketches. We will pay for what we use, and return all rejected manuscripts, The articles will be highly illustrated. Our aim will be to make the best showing of the Negro literati of the country. Send in your matter as soon as possible. The holiday number will appear Dec. 21, and we hope to give an elegant and original souvenir to every subscriber.

DELINQUENT subscribers and agents who wish to receive our elegant holiday number should remit at once or they may miss it.

Next week's issue will contain the plot of "Leon the Gypsy" written by Mme. Louisa Mars; Mr. B. F. Lightfoot, Superintendent. The rehearsal takes place on the 2d.

THE MESSAGE.

Not since Abraham Lincoln's first message to Congress, has there been such an universal curiosity and interest in what a Presidential message might contain, as as has awaited the advent of President Harrison's first communication to the peoples representatives assembled in legislative session at the capital of the nation. Not that it was expected that President Harrison would produce a message eclipsing all previous executive documents in the features that go to make a truly great State paper. But for many reasons the curiosity to know what he could say, what it was in him to suggest, concerning the great and momentous problems of the hour, had reached high tide 'and only began to ebb,' when bright and early Tuesday morning the click of the telegraph wire told the waiting millions, that their suspense was about to be ended. Looked at in its entirety it must be admitted that the message is a disappointment in many senses, barely attaining mediocrity as Presidential messages go. Indeed while it is written in the best of English there is a triteness and common place tone pervading it from beginning to end that must be quite exasperating to many of the President's personal friends, who have been taken up with his supposed brilliancy of thought and erudition. Speaking of the danger of a continuously growing surplus he agrees to the last notch with his predecessor Mr. Cleveland in the following language, which may well cause comment and surprise amongst those who had been led to believe that Mr. Cleveland was a political montebank or clown, not responsible for what he said or thought.

The existence of so large an actual and anticipated surplus should have the immediate attention of Congress with a view to reducing the receipts of the Treasury to the needs of the Government as closely as may be. The collection of moneys not needed for public uses imposes an unnecessary burden upon our people, and the presence of so large a surplus in the public vaults is a disturbing element in the conduct of private business.

No greater tribute was ever paid to the Ex-President's political acumen and Statemanship than this from Benjamin's pen. Cleveland can afford to send him a Christmas present. The Tanner episode hurt more than the administrationites delight to admit. For weeks it has been whispered around "wait for the President's message the old man will fix things all right again" He has certainly, as far as suggestion goes kept the word of promise to their hope and said some very encouraging things of the "old soldier" and the "boys," who are benefitted by his support on election day's.

While not specifying the Blair bill it is very evident that he indorses its main and underlying principle, vig, that the general government should have a direct hand in the dissemination of education amongst the masses. Concerning the "race problem" and the future civil and political rights of the Negro he talks in this brave and statemanlike manner, and we honor him for the same.

The colored people did not intrude themselves upon us; they were brought here in chains and held in communities where they are now chiefly found by a cruel slave code. Happily for both races they are now free. They have, from a standpoint of igorance and poverty—which was our shame not theirs—made remarkable advance in education and in the acquisition of property. They have as a people shown themselves to be frinedly toward the white race, under temptations of tremendous strength. They have their representatives in the national cemeteries where a grateful Government has gathered the ashes of those who died in its defense. They have furnished to our regular army regiments that have won high praise from their commanding officers for courage and soldiery qualities, and for fidelity to the enlistment oath. In civil life they are now the toilers in their communities, making their full contribution to the widening stream of prosperity which these communities are receiving. Their sudden withdrawal would stop production and bring disorder into the household as well as the shop. Generally, they do not desire to quit their homes, and their employers resent the interference of emigration agents who seek to stimulate such a desire.

But, notwithstanding all this, in many parts of our country where the population is large the people of that race are, by various devices, deprived of any effective exercise of their civil rights. The wrong does not expend itself upon those whose votes are suppressed. Every constituency in the Union is wronged. It has been the hope of every patriot that a sense of justice and respect for the law would work a gerdual cure of these flegrant evils. Surely no one supposes that the present can be adopted as a permanent condition. If it is said that these communities must work out this problem for themselves, we have a right to ask whether they are at work upon it? Do they suggest any solution? When and under what condition is the black man to have a free ballot? When is he, in fact, to have those full civil rights which have so long been his in law? When is that equality of influence which our form of government has intended to se sure the electors to be restored? This generation should courageously face these grave questions, and not leave them as a heritage of woe to the next. The consultation should proceed with candor, calmness and great patience; upon the lines of justice and humanity, not of prejudice and cruelty. No question in our country can be at rest except upon the firm base of justice and of the law.

The advent of Haye's ill stared administration of bargin and sale extinguished Republicanism in the South by withdrawing the supervisory arm of the general government over the election for federal office holders in that election of the country, A return to the old condition of things that went out with the last Grant reign is urged by Harrison in the following language, which is very significant, and forecasts a "bloody shirt" campaign in '92. Says the President:

The power to take the whole direction and control of the election of the House of Representatives is clearly given to the general Government. A partial and qualified supervision of these elections is now provided for by law, and in my opinion this law may be so strengthened and extended as to secure on the whole better results than can be attained by a law taking all the processes of such a law into federal control. The colored man should be protected in all of his relations to the federal government, whether a litigant, juror or witness in our courts, as an elector for members of Congress or as a peaceful traveler on our interstate railways.

The militia drill is generally successful in striking whisky.

Judge Tourgee, himself an eloquent man, says what the proposed Afro-American League need the least of all is eloquence.

The holiday number of The Freeman will appear Dec. 21, and if you fail to get it from the agent, send direct to the office for it.

Hampton, Va., College has the largest number of students that she ever had. There are 663 boarders, and 12 day scholars, making a total of 675.

Editor George H. Devaux, of the Savannah Tribune, has been appointed Collector of the port of Brunswick, Ga. Score one for a Negro editor.

Miss Ella Robinson, of New York City, sailed, on Thursday last, for Amsterdam, Holland, where she has a permanent engagement in one of the leading theaters.

Mr. H. J. Europe, of Mobile, Ala. recently editor of the Christian Weekly, has been appointed chief of a division in the Postoffice Department, Washington, D. C. Mr. Europe is a full-blooded Negro and a man of consider able ability.

Rev. G. W. Clinton, of the A. M. E. Zion church, and whose portrait appeared in a recent issue of The Freeman, contemplates launching out a church Review before many moons wax nd wane. It will be published quarterly at $1.50 per year, and will contain some of the best thoughts of our leading writers in and out of the connection.

What! Has the Appeal, the new Negro Democratic weekly of Atlanta, soured so soon of Col. Taylor? It speaks thusly: C. H. J. Taylor, the muchee pet of all leading Democrats, has written a nice book called "Whites and Blacks; or, The Question Settled." Bookee tell heap muchee big truth. Me no muchee read English, but me muchee like nice things, he say.

Taylor is all right.

The colored press is making itself felt as a power in the uplifting of the race as never before. Its statement of the causes of the recent political defeats does not admit of double construction. The Negro does not want any white man's or colored man's party as such, and the people will resist any attempt to force such an issue. —The Star of Zion.

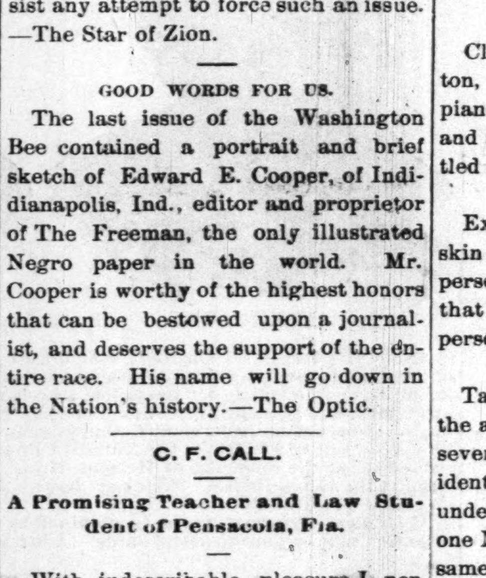
GOOD WORDS FOR US.

The last issue of the Washington Bee contained a portrait and brief sketch of Edward E. Cooper, of Indidianapolis, Ind., editor and proprietor of The Freeman, the only illustrated Negro paper in the world. Mr. Cooper is worthy of the highest honors that can be bestowed upon a journalist, and deserves the support of the entire race. His name will go down in the Nation's history.—The Optic.

C. F. CALL.

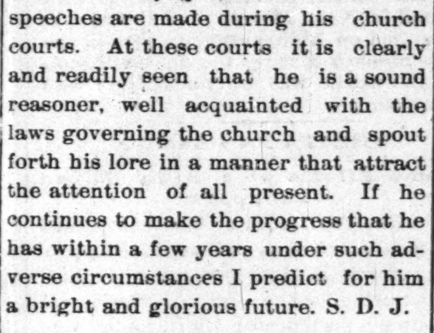
A Promising Teacher and Law Student of Pensacola, Fla.

With indescribable pleasure I pen these lines concerning this admirable young man, Charles F. Call, son of the Rev. Henry an itenerant minister of A. M. E. Church and Elizabeth Call,



a woman of unblemished character, a consistent Christian, an affectionate mother and wife Charles was born in Walton County, Fla., in the year 1869. At the early age of six he entered the public schools of that hoosier county and continued in them until 1879. He studied with the usual push earnestness and masterly way so characteristic of him. He stood formost among his classmates in all of his studies and received the highest praise and honors that could be conferred upon him by their humble schools. Being a member of a family noted for brilliancy, aptness, high social standing it is not surprising at all that he made a most wonderful showing in everything that he undertook.

In 1879 he moved with his parents to Pensacola, and entered the public school under the tutorship of R. H. Matthews. He attended this school two years making a good record. In 1881 he began to read law in the law office of J. D. Thompson, Esq., and continued to do so for two years. Hungering and thirsting for more learning he again re-entered school in 1883 under the instructorship of our well-known and capable teacher, John A. Gibson. He remained under the instruction of this gentleman until 1885, at the expiration of which time he was employed by Messrs. Luke Temple & Co., as a clerk and served in that capacity for one year. In 1886, after having passed a satisfactory examination conducted by men composed altogether of southern whites he was employed by the same at a public school No. 31 of this city. He at once gave evidence of his fitness and qualification, and continues in that profession until now being teacher at present of school No. 52. He is honest, industrious and thrifty. He was converted in 1885, and joined the A. M. E. Church and is now an officer of the same. He has proven to be a useful influential and enthusiastic member of this church. His papers on any subject connected with this church or the school is listened to with interest delight and pleasure. He is possessed of rare oratorical power and proves in debate a formidable froe, a quick thinker and an easy speaker. But his best speeches are made during his church courts. At these courts it is clearly and readily seen that he is a sound reasoner, well acquainted with the laws governing the church and spout forth his lore in a manner that attract the attention of all present. If he continues to make the progress that he has within a few years under such adverse circumstances I predict for him a bright and glorious future. S. D. J.



The colored men of the North-western States have called a convention to be held in Chicago in June, 1890. John G. Jones, the attorney at Chicago, is Secretary.

Clara Johnson, four-year-old, Ironton, O., colored baby, is the latest piano prodigy. Plays gospel hymns and anything else that she hears whistled or sung.

Experiments at Leipsic show that skin grafted from a white to a colored person becomes gradually black, and that black skin grafted upon a white person turns white.

Take this to Mr. Harrison: During the administration of President Arthur seven Negroes were appointed to Pres idential offices in Louisiana. So far under the present administration only one Negro has been appointed to the same class of offices and to very few of any other class.—Pelican.

Mr. Ralph Long, a colored man living near Mexia, Texas, owns 2,000 acres of good and valuable land. His plantation has on it good houses and is situated close to a good school. He has also fine herds of horses and cattle. Nor is that all; he is increasing his possessions rapidly. What this gentleman has done can be done by others with business tact and enterprise.

Charles Jackson, of Thurber, Tex., was arrested for an alleged insult to a white woman, and fined $22.45. He was tried before a Justice of the Peace. He drew from his pocket a $20 bill, and laid it on the table. The State's Attorney and the Justice both made a grab for it, but the Justice got it, and said: "I guess we will keep even." The witnesses not being satisfied, they arrested him again and he was fined $6 witness fee.

A Double Pair.

"I have just thought of a strange paradox. It is this: If a man's left hand is amputated his right becomes his left hand." Snooper: "I, too, have thought of a paradox." "What is it?" "Two physicians." It took Gazzam half an hour to see the point.—New York Sun.

From The Plaindealer.

We can not do wrong without suffering.

: : :

Judge men by their lives rather than by their theology.

: : :

Christians should avoid dogma in religious discussions.

: : :

The race antagonism in the South is irrational and sinful.

: : :

Life has in store for us many surprises, joyful and sorrowful.

: : :

The intent is the all important factor in determining criminally.

: : :

An irreverent spirit may be introduced into a church through its music.

: : :

A lawyer is most effective when he honestly believes his client to be right.

: : :

All depart from God by transgression an sin, but all do not return to Him by faith.

: : :

Keep the body under. Bring the passions into subjection to the higher powers.

: : :

A common fault of clergymen is too little attention to the children of their congregation.

: : :

The principal object in preaching is to explain and enforce the doctrines of the Gospel.

: : :

The Christian minister must be a student. His thought will become impoverished without study.

: : :

A democratic form of church government will be successful only among a people of large intelligence.

: : :

A minister's influence should not be limited to his own community, but should extend beyond the bounds of his parish.

: : :

The Southern Christian Recorder, in a recent issue, does some plain talks to preachers who contract debts and refuse to pay them.

: : :

To preach effectually the minister must know the wants of his hearers. This knowledge can only be gained by contact with the people.

: : :

Bishop Turner is agitating the erection of a monument to the late Bishop Dickerson and has headed a subscription to that end.

: : :

The Rev. Thomas Johnson, of the Providence Baptist Church of Chicago, has organized a corps of Jubilee Singers who are giving concerts in the city to raise funds for the repairs of their church.

: : :

Voltaire predicted that, before the beginning of the nineteenth century, Christianity would disappear from the earth. What vain and erratic prophets we mortals are!

: : :

The purchase of 19 acres of ground near Harrodsburg, Ky., by a local committee, upon which to locate a State High School for the A. M. E. church, has been ratified by the committee of ministers appointed by the conference of the State, and a building to cost from $25,000 to $30,000 will soon be erected.

: : :

St. Paul's church of Shreveport, La., received its handsome, heavy new bell last week. The names of the contributors to the bell are inscribed on it. As there was a balance due, the members who had not chipped in were charged 10 cents apiece to look at it. Curiosity is sometimes as prolific to a church cause as charity and religion.

: : :

Southern Recorder: The great need to-day in the African Methodist church is intelligent, pious, Christian members in our pulpits, and unless our church services comply with the onward tide of education and refinement, our young men and women will certainly find shelter in other churches. I say away with the policy that a man's appointment is regulated and gauged by the crowd that follows him, or the amount of dollars he carries to conference.

It is all right to say blow your own horn, but some men haven't any horn to blow.

THE LEAGUE PLAN.

FOR THE MUTUAL PROTECTION AND ANVANCE OF THE RACE.

Its Object and Possibilities Set Forth in Constitution and Bylaws--Plans for Branch Leagues.

New York Freeman.

On Saturday, June, 1887, I published in the Freeman an address to my colored fellow citizens setting forth the necessity of some comprehensive organization for the mutual protection and advance of the race in this country, and suggestiong that it would be well to organize an Afro-America League to compass the ends set forth in the address. From the lakes to gulf and from the mountains to the sea the matter has been discussed and re-discussed, until as a result we are in a position to decide that some simple plan of organization is necessary for the guidance of those who desire to engage in the work of organization. . . . I therefore submit the following plan of organization.

CONSTITUTION

Sec. 1. Any person of the age of eighteen, and upward (without regard to race, color or sex) can become a member of this league by subscribing to its constitution and by-laws, and by the payment of——entrance fee, and a monthly assessment of ——

2. The objects of this league are to protest against taxation whithout representation; to secure a more equitable distribution of school funds; to insist upon fair and impartial trial by judge and jury of peers in all cases at law wherein we may be a party, to resist by all legal and reasonablemeans mob and lynch law, whereof we are made the victims, and to insist upon the arrest and punishment of all such offenders against our legal rights; to resist the tyrannical usage of railroad and steamboat and other coporations, and the violent and insulting conduct of their employes in all instances where we are concerned, by prosecution of such coporations and their employes in state and federal courts; to labor for the reformation of our penal institutions where barbarous, cruel and unchristian treatment of convicts is practiced, and to insist on healthy mmigraton from terror ridden sections to others and more lawabiding sections.

Sec. 3 A general tax of $1 per annum on all members of this branch league shall be levied on and conserved by the treasurer in to the treasury of the National League to carry out the objects set forth in Section. 2.

Sec. 4 The objects of this league shall be conserved by the creation of a healthy public opinion, through the medium of public meetings and addresses, ond by appealing to the courts of law for redress of all denial of legal and constitution rights, the purpose of this league to secure the ends desired the peaceable and lawful methods.

Sec. 5. This league is in no sense a partisan body, and no man shall be debarred from membership therein because of his political opinions.

BY-LAWS

1. The name of this organization shall be the Afro-American League of —, No—

2 The officers of this league shall be one president, two vice-presidents, one secretary and two assistant secretaries, one treasurer, two champlains, two sargents-at-arms, and an excutive committee of five, the officers to be elected (as the league shall determine.)

3. This branch league shall meet at—the first Tuesday in each month. (or oftener, at the discretion of the league,) at 8 o'clock p. m. with open or secret meetings at the discretion of the league.

4. This branch league shall be subject to the laws hereafter made by the National Afro-American League. tf

Irish: Would yez get on to the feet?

Jacob: Oh you vas git onto your own veet you vas half a pig chob alretty.

Humorous Fancies.

There are some things a dwarf can't do, but he can catch just as big a cold as a giant.

Don't heap coals of fire upon your enemy's head. Remember that coal is $6 a ton. Economy is wealth.

How would you like to see all of your thoughts for a single day in print?

A YOUNG BARRISTER.

Baltimore's First Colored Lawyer, Everet J. Waring.

Written expressly for The Freeman.

Everett J. Waring first saw the light May 22d, 1859, in the city of Springfield, Ohio. His father, Jas. S. Waring, was one of the prominent educators of Ohio, and for that matter the West. Young Waring was given a thorough English education, completing his classical course in June, 1877, at Columbus, Ohio. At the death of his father a few months later, and before twenty summers had passed over his head, he succeeded his gifted parent as principal of the colored schools of Columbus, being the youngest principal in the State, black or white. For five years he filled with great efficiency the post that had been assigned him, when the law compelling mixed schools throughout the State of Ohio comyelled him to renounce and give up the position that he had filled with so much credit and lustre. In 1882, accepting a clerical position in the Department of the Interior at Washington, D. C., his salary, because of marked annd growing worth, was soon advanced from $1,000 to $1,400. In June, 1886, he graduated in law from Howard University, and was at once admitted to practice in the Supreme Court of the United States.

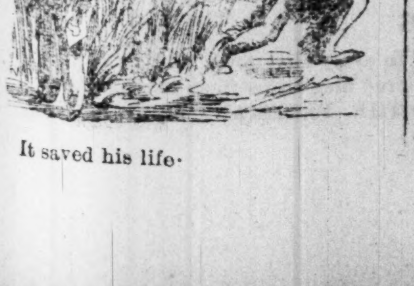
Determined to make the law the active profession of his life, he located in Baltimore, Md., Oct. 14th, 1885, being the first colored lawyer in the State of Maryland. He has built up for himself by "shuning delights and living laborious days" a paying and increasing practice. He occupies a high place in the estimation of both black and white citizens of Baltimore, irrespective of political party or social class. His argument before the Supreme Bench against the constitutionality of a law that discriminated against colored women, a stubbornly fought lander suit, which he won after a five days' trial, and a will case involving $22,000 in which Mr. Waring was senior counsel, are a few of the many cases in which Mr. Waring's admirable management and great legal acumen and sagacity brought him immediate renown. Mr. Waring is the permanently employed counsel or the "Brotherhood of Liberty," Insurance Co., and other organizations. As the pioneer colored lawyer of the State, his race to their honor and credit, be it said, have on all occasions rallied around him and supported him. Mr. Waring, unlike many "lights" of the race, is a mixer among his people, being a live and active member of several different secret and beneficial societies. He has been very active in the efforts to secure better schools for colored children. Having a great taste and love for it, Mr. Waring has devoted much of his young and brilliant career to newspaper work, having been at different times with some of the best papers in the country At one time he was associate editor of "The Capital" a journal published by white men in Columbus, Ohio. Some years later he owned and edited the "Afro-American,' published at Columbus, and for the past two years was editor of the "Baltimore Star." As an orator, he ranks close to the top, amongst the younger school of our best and most polish talkers. As an extemporaneous speaker he enjoys a deserved fame. Those of his orations that have attracted much attention are "Perils of National Illiteracy," "The Colored Man before the Law," and "The Judicial Function In Government."

"In the spring a young man's fancies
Lightly turns to thoughts of love."

Some years since, Mr. Waring proving no exception to the poetic truism, loved and married Miss Kate Johnson, a member of one of Baltimore's oldest and best families, and a very talented lady. Two charming daughters is the result of the union, and Mr. Waring's chief happiness and delight is in putting the hurly burly of professional and business strife behind him, when possible, and hide in the bosom of his family, "the world forgetting and by the world forgot"—derive from the associatien of his loved ones only that satisfaction that upright, noble lives can know and feel.

Fifty such men as the illustrious subject of this sketch would soon solve the "Negro Problem."

W. ALLISON SWEENEY.



It saved his life·

ECHOES FROM THE LATE ELECTION.

How it was done.

PROVIDENCE LETTER.

Wanted five boys to sell The Freeman. Apply at 115 Meeting St.

Next week we will mention the colored men in business in our city; also the colored salesmen.

Gentlemen get together and start the League. Don't have so much backing and filling. The time is now ripe.

The most that we have to talk about in this city the present day is the stormy weather, Peter Jackson and George Godfrey.

We have had an abundance of rain this fall. It sometimes seems as though we will never get three successive clear days again.

The Grand Fair and Kirmess given by the Sons and Daughters of Love and Friendship connected with the Ebenezer Baptist Church at Armory Hall during the week of Nov. 11th, was so successful that it was held over another week and was equally as successful,

A word or two in regard to Jackson and Sullivan. I remember a few months ago of Sullivan in an interview with a reporter for one of the New York papers telling of what an easy thing he would have in "doing up" the Negro champion, but there was nothing to be gained in fighting colored people. He comes out after Jackson has conquered Smith and offers to fight white men for $10,000 Negroes $20,000, and finally drops down $5,000 for Negroes John L. Sullivan is to-day as poor or perhaps poorer than any sporting man in this country (in his class) and if he had the least idea that he has a "snap" on our black boy he would have jumped at the offer of the California Athletic club of $10,000.

One thing more than all others keeps Sullivan from meeting Jackson, and that is, he doubts of defeating him.

The Ideal Concert Company tendered a benefit concert to Rev. B. S. Jones of the Ebenezer Baptist church on Thanksgiving evening. The audience was very small owing to the several other attractions on that evening. We cannot say much in commendation of the artistic, but the audience being so small, we suppose that they could not muster up the necessary amount of inspiration. The Atlanta Quartette rendered their selections with good effect, and the duettes were very pleasing; we cannot say so much for the solos.

On Thanksgiving Eve. the Twilight Banjo & Guitar Quartette gave the supper which was spoken of in the columns of The Freeman two weeks ago. The Quartette had sometime ago proposed giving this supper, but for some reason or other had postponed it to some indefinite date. But the moment they read The Freeman and noticed the announcement, they called a meeting on the above named evening, a sumptuous repast was prepared at their room for above 30 invited guests. The order of exercises consisted of vocal and instrumental selections, recitations and speeches. Mr. M. C. Hughes of the New York Age war master of ceremonies at 3.30 a. m., carriages were ordered, and as each person left the room they uttered an expression of congratulation for the quartette.

LIGHT TROOP.

PINE BLUFF LITERARIES.

Pine Bluff, (Ark.) Special to The Freeman.

The Junior Literary Society was called to order by President R. W. Patterson, and the following program was rendered: Song by the choir, "Go Bury Thy Sorrows;" prayer by Chaplain S. M. Brown; song, "It is Well with My Soul;" declamation, "Jennett and Joe," Miss Laurenia Rambo; recitation, "Fourth of July," B. H. Williams; composition, "Success," W. A. Westerby; duett, "Kiss Me 'Ere I Sleep," Misses E. E. Arrington and E. A. Demorry; recitation, "Pictures of Hope," Miss Mary Patterson; select reading, "We Can't Prosper," A. J. Feraill; oration, "Necessity of Judgment," A. W. Patterson; duet and chorus, "Star of the Twilight;" oration, "Value of Science," J. C. Young; recitation, "Georgia Volunteers," Miss Sarah E. Murphy; "Progress of Humanity," R. W. Patterson; recitation, "Mr. Hokus of Hokusville." J. W. Kitchen; song, "Hold the Fort," Choir

A. W. PATTERSON, Prest.
MISS E. E. ARRINGTON, Sec.
R. W. PATTERSON, Cor. Sec.

The Fiske Jubilee Singers are now singing in Wisconsin.

The Hyer's Sisters, although not as popular as a few year's ago, are doing a good business in the Far West.

There are two companies of Nashville students now on the road, and both travelling in the State of Missouri.

Good business still attends Mr. and Mrs. Sam Lucas, who are now playing Kohl, Middleton & Co's dime museum circuit.

Artists are requested to send their routes for publication free of charge. Look out for holiday number as it will abound with interesting stage notes.

At Providence, R. I., theaters: Providence Opera House, 9, 10, 11, "Bells of Holmere; 12, 13, 14, Hanlon's "Fantasma;" Gaiety, J. H. Wallick in his new play "Sam Houston."

Manager B. F. Keith has given the use of his three houses in Boston, Philadelphia and Providence for sacred concerts to be given Sunday evening the 8th, for the benefit of the Lynn, Mass., sufferers.

All matters pertaining to this column should be sent to "Trage" dramatic editor at 115 Meeting St., Providence, R. I., Saturday of each week.

Queries concerning the stage will not be answered by mail, but through this column. tf

It is strange to me to drop in now and then at a Dime Museum and to note the large number of our people attending a performance, who on the next Sabbath, when the pastor speaks condemnatory of the theator, are the first ones to say "amen." A great many of them do it from a point of ignorance. Let me say to this class of people that the higher class is a school, and dime museums are the most degrading of theatrical business, the most immoral.

"Mama!"
"What."
"Dis ole boy say I aint had no turkey."

NASHVILLE TO CHICAGO

CHANGE OF PLACE FOR THE MEETING OF THE LEAGUES.

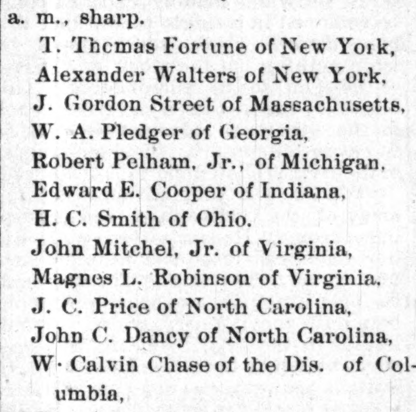
The Result of Careful Consideration by Representatives in Various States and a Strong Sentiment Developed Among the Members of the Leaue--The Date Remains Unchanged.

To the Afro-American Leagues: The undersigned, anxious for the success of the meeting of the Afro-American Leagues, called for the 15th of January, 1890, at Nashville, Tenn., after a careful consideration of the matter, unite in ordering the change of the place of meeting from Nashville to Chicago, Ill., the date of meeting to remain unchanged, for the following reasons, to wit:

(1) We find, that a very strong sentiment has developed among the members of the League against meeting at Nashville, because of the inadequacy of hotel accommodations and the difficulty of securing reasonable reductions in railroad fares, and because it is thought that a fair and impartial report of the session of the Leagues cannot be secured, the press of Nashville being notoriously antagonistic to Afro-American citizens, and lastly, because the Afro-American citizens of Nashville have shown no disposition, individually or collectively, that they desire the League to meet in their city and will make reasonable and and necessary preparation for such meeting.

(2) We find that the difficulties here set forth will be entirely removed by changing the place of meeting from Nashville, Tenn., to Chicago, Ill., and the change is so ordered, the meeting of the Leagues to be at Chicago, Ill., Wednesday, January 15, 1890, at 10 a. m., sharp.

T. Thomas Fortune of New York,
Alexander Walters of New York,
J. Gordon Street of Massachusetts,
W. A. Pledger of Georgia,
Robert Pelham, Jr., of Michigan,
Edward E. Cooper of Indiana,
H. C. Smith of Ohio,
John Mitchel, Jr. of Virginia,
Magnes L. Robinson of Virginia,
J. C. Price of North Carolina,
John C. Dancy of North Carolina,
W. Calvin Chase of the Dis. of Columbia,
Thomas T. Symons of the Dis- of Columbia,
F. L. Barnett of Illinois,
Wm. B. Richie of New Jersey,
Van N. Williams of Alabama,
B. Philleman of W. Virginia.



CHARLES C. BOMAR.

Artificial Teeth.

The finest artificial teeth are made of the best ivory, but the great majority of false masticators now in use are simply pieces of specially prepared hard porcelain. The following is one of the processes adopted for their manufacture: Fine calcined or roasted quartz powder, well-ground flour-spar, china clay and a very little oxide of tin are very intimately mixed and ground together, and afterward made into a soft paste with water. This paste is poured into moulds of various kinds and sizes of teeth, and allowed to set. The plastic grinders are then transferred to a furnace, where they are "cured"—that is, half-baked or hardened. When this has been done they are covered with an enamel made of paste of spar and quartz, and finally subjected to an intense heat until they are sufficiently baked, when they are ready for the dentist.—Surgical Reporter.

Your Wife.

Your wife works quite as hard as you, her holidays are few, the breaks in the routine of her labor are very rare and the strain upon her mind and tug upon her heart are not lightened or loosened, as yours are, by brisk contact with the world and frequent glimpses at the kaleidoscope of affairs. You go out, she sits in; you spend, she saves.—N. Y. Press.

Perfectly Healthy.

"Is this house healthy?" said a prospective tenant to the real-estate man.

"Healthy? Well, I should say."

"You speak very positively?"

"Yes, I have a right to. The family in it had the small-pox from the father to the youngest baby, and not one of them died."

AMONG MAN-EATERS.

The Flesh of White Men Too Salty, Chinamen Not Bad.

Explorer Lumholtz has just returned from Queensland, says the Pall Mall Gazette. He devoted a year to the cannibal tribes inhabiting a terribly wild tract of country a couple of hundred miles north of Townsville. Mr. Lumholtz says:

"To begin with don't imagine that because the tribes are cannibals they are therefore loathsome or repulsive in appearance. On the contrary many of the men are physically fine fellows and some of the women have pleasing features. Then, when you call them cannibals, you must remember that human flesh is a very rare luxury, for they only eat foreign tribes—native tribes, I mean, for the flesh of the white man is nasty to their palate. He has a salty flavor, which is very disagreeable to them." "That was lucky for you." "Well, no. If I were once dead it mattered little to me how my body was disposed of. But being without morals and absolutely indifferent to human life, they would have killed me if they had dared for the sake of the tobacco and the few odds and ends I had with me. When I joined them at first they were friendly enough. They were a good bit afraid of the white man, and for an inch of tobacco apiece were willing to serve me. Then they respected what they called my baby-gun—my revolver—which I fired off every night. But in time their fears wore off and there were several attempts to tomahawk me, but I was lucky. I had a splendid hunter with me who twice tried. I should have shot him dead, but I was a little loath to do so as I was very keen about getting that specimen of the tiger marsupial, so I tolerated him. Might is right among them. If I had shot a few of them my dangers would have been considerably lessened."

"To resume about the man-eating, I never saw a cannibal feast, but every night in their huts the talk was of women and human flesh. Those were the stock subjects of conversation." "Not very different from highly cultivated Europeans, Mr. Lumholtz? Women and cooking." "I was able to understand them, for I had learned the language, and I gathered that white man was no good—too salty. Chinaman was not half bad. He fed on rice, and had a tender vegetable flavor about him, like a mealy cauliflower. But of all varieties there was nothing so sweet as a native baby—so sweet, so juicy, so fat, so tender. Old men and women were naturally tough and sinewy. And the favorite parts were the thigh and the flesh of the hand. The cannibal blacks have no religion, no ceremonial, no idols, and the only approach to a charm was a bit of human fat, wrapped up in grass and tied round the neck as good luck to your hunting."

"If you want a wife and you have money, which is tobacco, or a handkerchief, or a tomahawk—I should tell you that these articles percolate through the densest bush, and over the wildest ranges—you can buy a wife. You may inherit a wife by agreement. You may get your dead brother's wife but the commonest method of acquiring a wife is to go and help yourself. If you are a big fellow you walk into a hut and take the lady. Then there is a row, and you have to fight a duel with a wooden broadsword, and the women come down to the fight and howl and screech and back their men, and there is a terrible to-do. It is the women who cause all the rows, all the wars, all the feuds. It is always some chocolate Helen and some ravishing Paris." "And do the ladies like a change of husbands?" "They go and don't seem to mind it the least." "How do the men regard the women, then?" "As useful drudges, to do all the work and make them comfortable. The more women a man has the bigger swell he is. The black fellow hates work. He only cares for hunting. He hates to rise until the sun is well up in the heavens and the dew has disappeared. Then he and his friends depart into the forest and hunt, seldom bringing home the food, but devouring it in the bush. It is one of the remarkable things that the old men have always the prettiest wives. There are no chiefs. One man is as good as another, but when a political crisis arises the old men are consulted, and that is why the old men are the most influential. As for the young fellow, he often has to do without a wife until he is 30.

Presence of Umbrella, Rather.

There is nothing like presence of mind, after all. The other day, during a sudden thunder shower, a gentleman got on a Grand avenue car with a splendid ivory-handled silk umbrella, which he stood between his knees. Another gentleman in the same seat, who was mourning the untimely loss of a suspiciously similar umbrella, reached out and said:

"Will you allow me to look at that?"

"Certainly," remarked the umbrella's carrier. "I was just taking it to the police headquarters. It was left in my house last night by a burglar, that we frightened off. I hope it will prove a first rate clue."

And though the exasperated owner could plainly see where his name had been scratched off the handle, he sat down again and looked vacantly out into the cold, damp gloaming.—Peck's Sun.

Charity.

"Did Fido get his breakfast, James?" "Yis, mum; Oi gave him that pace o' mate that was on his plate." "Gave him that? Why, I saw at least a dozen flies on it." "Well, Oi didn't know, mum. Oi didn't like to waste it." "Oh, you needn't have thrown it away. You might have given it to some poor person."—Time.

Misunderstood.

Traveler (from Kentucky): "Madam, can I get a drink here?" Lady of the house: "Certainly: there's the well." Traveler (with a courtly gesture): "Madam, you misunderstand me. I don't wish to wash my hands; I want a drink."—Life.

Mr. Hart: Clara it is now that I find a time to ask for your hand, and if I am refused, I shall suffer to pass unto the unknown.

WHY PEOPLE GO TO CHURCH.

Some Go for Duty, Some for Pleasure, but Few to Pray

The churchgoers — who are they! said a Memphis pastor in a recent sermon. There are a very large number of them, and they can be devided into classes, first, there is the class, not a large one perhaps, who go as a matter of duty. For this class the weather never gets too bad, a slight cold does not keep them at home; rain or shine, cold or hot, they are always to be found in the house of God. They feel that an obligation rests upon them, and they are of a class that keep their obligations.

There is another class outside of the church, but who also attend services from a feeling of duty. They feel that the church is a public safeguard; that it watches their property while they sleep; that it guards public morals; that without it society would be unsafe. They feel it to be their duty to sustain the church, and they attend its services, not because they love it, or believe its doctrines, perhaps, but they say: 'I want it for my wife, for my children, and for society, and I must not let that church go down.' The value of this class cannot be estimated.

Then there is a class who attend church for pleasure; that is, because it is a pleasure to go, and this class can be subdivided into several others. First, there are a certain few to whom it is a pleasure to go to the house of God. They find there a certain beauty and sanctity; they experience a feeling such as David speaks of in the text. This class go early and listen attentively to the sermon.

Another class go for the pleasure it gives them to hear the Gospel preached. They love to hear the preacher talk of faith, of baptism, of regeneration; they never tire of hearing the word of God expounded.

Opposed to this class is another who go for pleasure of a different kind. They are pleased only when the preacher eliminates from his sermon every word of God and religion, and preaches of something which neither he nor they understand.

Another class go for amusement or to hear the music, and there is so much in music that is elevating, soft, and pleasing that I will not say much on that head for fear I may say the wrong thing. There is something sensuous about music. Observe the man who comes solely to hear it. He impresses you as one who has an easy time. He lays his head back and listens to the strain of melody and sleeps between times. I don't like this class, and I think that when it becomes necessary to have an opera to draw a crowd that it is time for the church to get a new pastor.

There are still others who go to church who don't go to worship God, to hear the Gospel, or to hear the music, but who go to indulge a sort of clandestine courtship. They write notes and pass them slyly along the seats or whisper sweet nothings to each other. I do not understand this phase of courtship. I know, or at least I did know forty years ago or so, how the soft rays of the moon favored that sort of ecstacy, but I cannot conceive how the sacred precincts of a church can be considered a proper place.

There are those who go to churen to seek, honestly and sincerely, the way of life. They are young men and women who want to know what God wills that they should do, and they go to find out with the intention of doing it.

The last class of whom I shall speak, and it touches me to mention them, are those who go to church hoping to be comforted, who need a ray of sunshine in their hearts, a little warmth, a little of heaven. Think of them seeking some one to put their arms around them, to lift them up, to keep them out of the reach of temptation. There are those among them who come disappointed, groaning under some great sorrow; they come from the barren gates of poverty; they may come from the curse of a drunkard's presence; they may come from the foul presence of an unfaithful wife; they may come from a newly made grave. Who knows the sorrows that women have to bear?

How She Counts Her Children.

A Philadelphia woman who attended a reception given to George Macdonald, the English novelist, when in this country, tells of a queer fad indulged in by the author's wife. The latter wore, wherever she went, a belt from which dangled what appeared to be a number of golden balls During a conversation with the novelist the Philadelphian happened to ask how many children he had.

"One the wrong side of twelve," was his answer.

"I suppose you mean thirteen?"

"No, madame; I have only eleven."

Then Mr. Macdonald called his wife, who opened the golden balls (which proved to be lockets) and showed the photographs of all her children.—New York Herald.

A Jersey writer that flies buzzing around the human countenance produce hay fever. This is a theory to be sneezed at.

A KANSAS ADVENTURE.

Account of a Scout's Early Experience in Western Kansas.

A Beardless Boy of Nineteen Vanquishes a Hoarde of Redskins Single-Handed and Alone--Four Dead Indians and Buckskin Bag of Money the Result.

The man who should attempt to argue that the native American had lost any of his pluck since the days of the Revolution would soon find himself smothered under volumes of proof to the contrary. In war soldiers have shown their pluck by brigades, regiments, and companies. In peace peril menaces individuals alone, and gives a man's nerve fair trial. I have seen the American, as an individual, in a good many tight places, and it has been a rare thing to see one show the white feather, no matter what the odds were.

In the year 1867, while I was acting as a government scout, says a writer in the New York Sun, I had to pass between two military stations in western Kansas. The Indians were out on the warpath, and were never so malignant and cruel. They could see the beginning of the end, but were determined to fight it off as long as possible. I left camp at midnight for a ride of forty miles. I could have made it by daylight, but at 2 o'clock in the morning my horse slipped on a stone and went dead lame. I was then on the right bank of the Smoky Hill fork of the Kansas river, following it down, and by leading the horse half a mile I got the shelter of a grove of cottonwoods. I knew I must remain there for the day, and I made the best arrangements I could for defence. There was a large thorn-appletree in the centre of the grove, which was covered with a grapevine. Under this shelter I dug out a rifle pit, and when it was finished I knew I could stand any small party of Indians off until I had fired 100 bullets.

I slept from 4 o'clock until 9, at which time a whimper from my horse aroused me. I heard the reports of rifles to the north and the east, mingled with the faint whoop of Indians, and as soon as I could get a look in that direction the cause was plain. A white man on horseback was headed for the grove, coming from the north. He was followed by a dozen Indians. He was well ahead of pursuit, and would have made the grove all right, but a party of four Indians were coming down from the east to head him off. He had pulled up just as I looked out. He was cut off, and those behind were fast coming up. He took in the situation in a minute. He was on a knoll covered with dead grass and scrub bushes. He swung himself from the saddle, unbuckled and pulled it off, and gave the horse a slap and started him off. I had a telescope with me, and when I got it out and got the bearings the man was so hidden on the knoll that I could only guess his location by locating the saddle.

All the Indians had come up and halted just out of rifle range. There were fifteen of them, and from the appearance of their ponies I knew they had had a long chase. The white man's horse came down to the stream above me, drank his fill, and then began grazing as if in his own pasture. I wanted to mix in at once, but they were not only out of range, but my horse was disabled. To have moved out on foot would have been throwing my life away. There was every chance that I might have to fight them single-handed later on. The white man's actions proved that he knew how to take care of himself, and I must let him do so for the time being. I climbed into one of the cottonwoods, got an elevation of about thirty feet, and now my glass served me better. The man was digging in the earth with his hunting knife to scoop out a rifle pit. While he worked the redskins rested and planned. They gave him about twenty minutes, and at the end of this time he was well hidden, even from my sight. He had turned up several large stones, and these made a breastwork.

When the Indians moved it was to circle around him and keep up a fire to rattle him and waste his ammunition. While they were at long range he made no answer, but as they narrowed the circle a puff of smoke suddenly leaped from his pit, and one of the warriors fell from his horse like a log. A second dashed in to secure the body, and his horse was shot through. The bullet hit the rider in the opposite leg, and I could follow him as he crept away through the grass. Another consultation was held, and it resulted in a general dismount. Then each warrior began creeping forward on his own account, firing at will. They had the man completely encircled, but he was very cool. When he finally got a sure thing he fired, and shot an Indian so dead that the fellow never kicked. Two minutes later he killed a second. This was three killed and one wounded, and they were losing their sand. All crept out of range and consulted again, and I knew how it would end. If the eleven warriors let one white man beat them off they would be disgraced forever. The ground was favorable for charging him on horseback, and they were soon ready. Six went to the east and five to the south, and at a signal they put their ponies on the run and rode for the knoll. Up jumped the man, his rifle at his shoulder, and he fired twelve shots into the two sections faster than I could count. He killed two ponies and wounded two or three warriors, and this stopped them. They broke back and headed for the grove to make new repairs and study up new deviltry. I let them come within pistol shot and then opened on them with my Winchester, and it is recorded in military reports that I killed two and wounded a third. The living went off down the river so badly rattled that an old woman could have kept them on the run with a broomstick.

It didn't take the stranger more than a minute to catch on, and he came down to me. To my great surprise he turned out to be a beardless boy of 19, who had been out searching for lost stock. The Indians had run him all night long, making a ride of almost fifty miles. He didn't pretend to be even a cowboy, and when I praised his courage he blushed like a girl. He said he expected to be wiped out in the end, but he was bound to give the redskins the best he had before he went under. It was a lucky fight for both of us. There were four dead Indians on the ground, and we found on each a buckskin bag with $480 in it. They had finished off some pioneer or mining party and made a big haul, and the money had been evenly divided. We had $1,720 to divide between us, and it was a big lift to both.

Re-peopling New England.

New Hampshire has gone into the business of immigration as well as Vermont, but with less show of necessity for doing so. There are many vacant farms in and around the White Mountains, as tourists know very well, but the summer boarder has done for New Hampshire what it has not done for Vermont. He has made a market for the poverty-stricken farmer, and eaten his corn and potatoes at a fair profit for the tiller of the soil. No such happy luck has come to the Vermont farmer, and the deserted farms in that state are ten to one compared with those to be found in New Hampshire. This does not lessen the gravity of the situation, however, for there are large tracts in Vermont, New Hampshire, Maine, Connecticut, and even in Massachusetts, where to-day you can buy a farm for a song, and where Finns, Swedes, Icelanders or French-Canadians are cordially invited to succeed the Anglo-Saxons, who have run away to engage in more lucrative enterprises. The restocking of the remote towns is one of the questions of our social economy. It is plain that fresh blood must be taken to them, and it is believed that the honest agriculturists of the Old World constitute some of the very best elements which can be transplanted to New England. This matter of resettling the vacant farms is not to be dismissed, however, by simply sending for the foreigner. Vermont and New Hampshire have done wisely in appointing a commissioner to look into this matter of destitution, so that the facts can be fully known. Let the other New England states do the same, and by the study of the facts thus brought together we shall learn a great deal about the social, economic, and industrial condition of our country towns. Nothing can be done that really is worth while until information is collected together and the right sort of inquiries are instituted. It is a matter of congratulation that New Hampshire and Vermont have taken this subject up so wisely and so well.

A Photographic Romance.

A highly romantic incident occurred a few days ago at Huber's, the well-known Vienna photographer, says a letter from that city to the London Telegraph. An elderly gentleman, apparently a foreigner, went to have his picture taken, but as he had to wait a few minutes for the usual preparations an album of specimens was handed to him. All at once the employes in the next room heard a shriek, and hurrying to the saloon where the stranger was waiting they found him lying senseless on the floor. When he came to himself he explained that the album at which he had been looking contained a photograph which he was convinced was that of his daughter, whom he had not seen for twenty-one years. The features were so like that of his wife that he could not be mistaken. He said that unfortunate circumstances had compelled him to leave her twenty-one years ago, at a time when his daughter was only three years of age. He made every effort to find the whereabouts of his family a few years later, but had not been able to discover any trace of them. He had long since acquired the conviction that they were both dead. The photographer told him that the portrait in question was that of a teacher of the pianoforte residing in Vienna, giving her name and address. It was arranged that the stranger, Herr M—— of New York, should call on her the next day, and that in the meantime she should be warned of his intended visit. The lady turned out to be his daughter and at once left Vienna with her father for the United States. He is a wealthy speculator, and the poor music-mistress has suddenly found herself heiress to a fortune of several millions of dollars.

A Paradise for hunters.

People who think of Finland as a sub-arctic country of bleak and forbidding aspect may be surprised to hear that several railroads have already made a large part of the region accessible. A new line, 160 miles long, has just been opened to the heart of the country in the midst of the great forests and perhaps the most wonderful lake region in the world. Sportsmen are now within less than a day's journey from St. Petersburg of Central Finland, where there is the best of hunting and fishing and twenty hours of sunlight every summer dry. The most unique of railroads, however, is still the little line in Norway, north of the arctic circle, carrying the product of far northern mines to the sea, and famous as the only railroad that has yet invaded the polar regions.

The Influence of the Press.

In reality, the government of the United States is fast becoming a government by the press, for as it is a government by public opinion, so it is, in a measure, a government by those vehicles through which public opinion is reached, shaped and reflected.

Practically it is doubtful whether matters of political interest can be said to be argued elsewhere, for voting in all legislative bodies proceeds almost invariably upon party lines.—Charleston World.

American Women and Art.

There appears to be a larger number of women in this country who have devoted their lives to the study and practice of the fine arts—in the specific direction of painting, sculpture and decoration—than in any other. Of the famous women artists in London and Paris a large proportion owe allegiance to America as the country of their nativity.

A YOUNG HERO.

Bravery and Patriotism Was His Expiring Inspiration.

How a Young Soldier, Almost With His Last Breath, Fulfilled His Vow—There is a Never-Forgotten Inspiration in Such a Death.

Col. Henry Jordan retains clearly many recollections of his army experience, and no one is more entertaining in telling them, says the Indianapolis Journal. It is the out-of-the-way incident that gives his stories a zest; the incident that would be forgotten and crowded out of the record by those of greater historical importance.

"Soon after Wilder's Brigade," said the Colonel to a reporter recently, "had been armed with that implement of destruction the Spencer repeating rifle, the confederate women whom we chanced to meet along the line of our expeditions told us that John Morgan had determined to arm his forces with repeating rifles captured from Wilder's brigade. This taunt had its desired effect. It enraged our men, and consequently delighted our fair tormenters. But it had another effect, unforseen by Gen. Morgan and his female allies. It made our men solemnly resolve never, under any circumstances, to surrender a gun to the confederate forces.

"But there was a danger against which provision had to be made. Often our line, moving toward our point of destination, would be ten miles long, sometimes even longer. Such a line could not be maintained unless the men were widely separated, and wide separation made easy communication and rapid concentrations impossible. Capture of single men or small detachments was not only possible, but probable, and it was against this danger that provision had to be made. How to save our guns in the event of capture, and thus defeat Morgan's design, was the problem that confronted officers and men alike. The latter, grouped around their camp-fires at night, discussed the matter with great earnestness, but their deliberations were without result. Finally it was suggested by one man that, as their guns would have to be given up in the event of capture, all that could be done would be to destroy their effectiveness, in some way or other, before surrendering them. Investigation disclosed the fact that by removing a single screw the whole loading aparatus could be removed in a single piece, and, this piece thrown away, there would remain nothing but the stock and barrel of the gun to be surrendered. This discovery made, the men gave, each to the others, a solemn vow that, in the event of capture, the effectiveness of their rifles should be thus destroyed.

"Wilder led the advance of the army of the Cumberland, and sweeping through Hoover's Gap with his horsemen, carrying everything before him, stood at bay at the furtner end. He held it against overwhelming numbers until the infantry, which he had left far in the rear, came to his support. Standing in the ranks of the 17th Indiana that day was a young soldier, beloved by all his comrades for his intelligence, manliness and splendid courage. A mere child, with a womanly expression upon his face, one could only regret that the war should have dragged him away from his home to be sacrificed on the field of battle. Unmindful of everything but duty, he stood there, that day, bravely fighting against the overwhelming forces that were hurled against us. Suddenly he was seen to fall, and lie motionless upon the field. After awhile, in a lull in the battle, he raised himself upon his elbow, took out his little screw-driver, removed the screw and threw the piece away. Not content with that, which his fast-failing strength he emptied his cartridge-box and scattered his metallic cartridges among the leaves. Then, looking up at the comrades who had gathered around him, he said: 'Boys, they have killed me, but you can whip them yet. Don't give up the fight.' And then, as he sank back to the earth, we saw that the spirit of that brave boy had ascended to the God of battles.

"Thus died Christopher C. McReynolds. There is inspiration in such a life; there is inspiration in such a death; and, in the dark days that followed this event, when one disaster to our arms was quickly followed by another; when discontent and avowed opposition to the war was to be seen in many of the states of the north, and when foreign intervention, which meant the success of the rebel cause, seemed almost inevitable, and when, discouraged by these things, I was almost prepared to sit down and give up all as lost, it seemed to me that I heard that little blue-eyed boy still whispering, 'Col. Jordan, don't give up the fight.' The highest reward I ask for the poor service I rendered my country is that it shall be remembered that I did not give up the fight until the flag for which that young hero died waved in triumph above his lonely grave on the mountainside in Tennessee."

AN EAVESDROPPER'S FATE.

Young Mr. Silt had been three months away from his sweetheart, and he thought what a joke it would be to hide behind the parlor door and jump out and kiss her by way of surprise. He succeeded in getting into Emily Ryder's house unobserved, and posted himself behind the door just as he had planned.

As he stood there in gleeful expectancy he heard his sweetheart's voice exclaiming:

"O Robin, I've almost cried my eyes out for you!"

Then the listener heard a horrible sound like a kiss, and an endless dialogue followed, in which a man's gruff voice was intermingled.

Tom Silt was in a perspiration of agony, and he felt strongly in favor of rushing upon his sweetheart and the villain she was making love to. On second thought he stole outdoors and posted himself where he could see his rival in exit.

In a few minutes the door opened and a young man came out.

A curiosity impelled Timothy to follow the young man and see where he lived.

The stranger looked back once or twice suspiciously, and then Timothy would get interested in something across the street till the former faced front again. And so they kept on till the forward man entered a door over which the words "sample-room" shone in gilt letters.

Timothy followed the file leader, whom he found seated at a small table in the act of calling for a "gin fiz."

Timothy sat down at another table and compromised with his conscience—he was a Good Templar—by ordering lemonade "straight."

At length Timothy's and the stranger's eyes met. Neither would look aside and the result was a prolonged mutual stare.

The man got up and swaggered across to Timothy.

"What d'yer want along o' me?" he demanded fiercely.

"Maybe that's it," he added, giving no time to answer and dashing the remainder of his "fiz" in Timothy's face. "Anyhow you'll find it an improvement on the slop you're swilling there."

Here was the opening Timothy had longed for! He took no small pride in his muscle and his "science." In an instant he was up and on guard, and before his adversary knew what was coming a stinging left-hander had closed his right eye.

The combatants, it soon appeared, were very equally matched. Blows fell thick and fast. Right and left they struck out, neither taking time to parry. Damage to the enemy, not self preservation, became for the time the primal law. Nobody interfered, and when the conflict ended it was from sheer exhaustion—victory perching on neither banner.

Timothy had himself put into a cab and driven to his lodgings, whither a doctor was summoned, for repairs.

Next morning as he lay, feeling as battered and bruised in spirit as in body, a gentle tap came to the door.

"Come in!" growled Timothy, thinking it was the landlady.

"Why, Timothy!" cried a sweet voice, full of sympathy, "whatever's the matter? I heard this morning you were ill and had had the doctor, but didn't know you'd been in a railroad smashup or been blown up on a steamboat, as I see you have. They didn't want to let me see you, but I said I would—it was my place to nurse you. How did it happen, Tim, dear?"

"Emily Ryder," said Tim, sternly, raising a corner of the beefsteak and and giving her a very black look indeed, "don't be a hypocrite! I know all!"

And when he had told her all he knew—the story of his fight included—Emily burst into a hearty laugh.

"I'm quite prepared for such heartlessness," said Timothy, bitterly.

"O Tim, Tim! cried Emily, recovering her breath. "I'm not heartless—I'm truly and sincerely sorry; but how could you be such a dunce? Wait till I introduce Robin. I left him out in the carriage."

And, running out, she was back in a minute carrying in her arms a mite of a Scotch terrier, that looked like nothing but a pair of glittering eyes peering from a wisp of Scotch heather.

"Here's Robin," she said, depositing him on Timothy's pillow, whence he made a vigorous dive at the beefsteak, but his mistress caught his collar.

"He's a present I got while you were away," said Emily, "and the nicest little creature in the world. He was stolen the other day, and I offered a reward for his return—no questions to be asked. Yesterday a queer-looking man brought him home—the same, no doubt that stole him. Of course I was very glad to see Robin, and called him 'darling,' and kissed him, and made a great to do over him. But you getting into a jealous quarrel and fighting with a dog thief—it's too funny for anything!"

For Timothy's sake we drop the curtain.—Milwaukee Journal.

Silent Men of History.

Washington never made a speech. In the zenith of his fame he once attempted it, failed, and gave it up confused and abashed. In framing the Constitution of the United States the labor was almost wholly performed in the committee of the whole, of which George Washington was the chairman. He made but two speeches during the convention, which were of a very few words each. The convention, acknowledged the master spirit, and historians affirm that, had it not been for his personal popularity, and the thirty words of his first speech, pronouncing it the best that could be united upon, the Constitution would have been rejected by the people. Thomas Jefferson never made a speech. He couldn't do it. Napoleon, whose executive ability was almost without a parrellel, said that his greatest trouble was in finding men of deeds rather than words. When asked how he maintained his influence over his superiors in age and experience, when commander-in-chief of the army in Italy, he said, "By reserve." The greatness of a man is not measured by the length of his speeches and their number.

Save Me from My Friends.

An insurance company once declined to write a large policy on the life of a prominent St. Louis lawyer, on the ground that he had too many enemies, and it thereby made an enemy of the lawyer. But the company had reason to congratulate itself upon its action the other day, when the aforesaid lawyer was shot and killed by one of his numerous adversaries. The man with too many enemies may inspire doubt and hesitation in an insurance office, but they take far greater risks in insuring the man with too many friends. He is the chap who is in the greatest danger. A man can avoid his enemies or guard against them, but he is often powerless against his friends. Thousands of men are ruined or sent to an early grave every year because they had too many friends.—Texas Siftings.

No Joke in It.

The man who seeks to joke about hotel hash doesn't know what he is fooling with. The cost is not only greater than any other plain dish, but it is recommended to beat almost any other one on the score of health. Give hash a chance to come to the front.

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A National Colored Newspaper and the only pictorial colored journal published in the United States. As a bold and fearless champion of the Negro race it has no equal. It is independent in politics and fearless in its advocacy of the rights of the colored people.

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So far as we are acquainted with colored journalism, the best paper published in the interests of the colored people is The Freeman of this city. No other paper is doing as good work in the special field indicated. Its advocacy of the interests of the colored people is able and dignified, and its illustrated sketches of the colored literary men and women are exceedingly well conceived and executed.—Indianapolis Journal.

A GROWING PAPER.

The Freeman, a paper conducted in this city by Edward E. Cooper, in the interests of the colored race, has grown to be a creditable journal. It is illustrated each week, well printed, and is well conducted editorially.—Indianapolis News.

IT MUST BE SEEN.

The Freeman of this city is the ablest newspaper in the United States published by colored men. The paper itself is proof of this statement.—Sun.

The Washington Bee, one of the ablest colored newspapers published says of us: Editor Cooper, of the Indianapolis "Freeman," is the most enterprising Negro Journalist in the country.

The "Freeman" is a necessity.

The National Leader; The Freeman, of Indianapolis, Ind., E. E. Cooper, manager is the only pictorial publisher in the country. Though in its infancy it has taken front rank in illustrates newspaperdom. We consider it the Harper's Weekly of the colored race.

The illustrated "Freeman" of Indianapolis, Ind., is to the colored people, what Frank Leslie is to the whites.—The Advocate, Leavenworth, Kan.

Brother Optic; The Freeman the only illustrated Negro newspaper published, shoots straight at the mark, and fills a long felt need in Negro Journalism. It speaks its sentiments, regardless of friends, and asks for the recognition of the Negro—not as brutes but as American citizens. How can our leaders do without it?

One of our contempoaries kindly says; The Freeman is a new and long needed venture in Negro journalism, every department complete and ably managed, which demonstrates the fact that we have men among us who possess the same marked tastes, traits and abilities which the white men have."

Another remarks; "The Freeman adds another brilliant star to Negro Journalism. Unlike the ordinary weekly journal, it is an illustrated paper, with strong editorials and fresh news that gives it a decided advantage over the average weekly newspaper.

The Freeman, the only illustrated journal in America published by colored men, came to our desk this week, and is beyond all apprehension the neatest and best. Success to you Brother Cooper.—Leavenworth Advocate.

The Freeman is the only illustrated paper published by a colored man in the United States. It is a credit to Edward E. Cooper, the talented editor and proprietor, and to his race. We commend it to our friends and patrons.—The Crusade.

It is one of the most instructive and interesting papers we have ever read.—Plain Speaker, South Carolina.

It is the best effort yet made in Negro journalism. It deserves a place around the fireside of every lover of the race.—The Vindicator.

The Freeman is a credit to journalism, and shows that we are rising.—The Herald, Va.,

The Freeman is, without a doubt, the most creditable journalistic effort yet put forth by the Negro. It is striking evidence and unmistakable proof of latent and undeveloped genius and innate ability lying dormant in the Negro race. It is the duty of every reading Negro to encourage and support this most excellent paper.—Pine Bluff Hornet.

"It is a credit too and shows the advance the colored race is making in journalism," says another.

The position of The Freeman among the Negro journals is admirable and unique. The faithful portraiture and graphic sketches of noted colored men published weekly are gratifying in a high degree.—Southern News.

The Freeman is indeed the best and finest journal published by the Negro race. It contains cuts and biographical sketches of our prominent men and women, and portrays the colored race as it is.--Progress, Ala.

On the last page is always found a comic cut of some of the common discriminations practiced against the race. The paper is well edited, and a credit to the editor and the race.—The Corner stone.

Decidedly the best newsyaper in typographical makeup and mechanical arrangement published in this country is The Freeman, an illustrated independent journal issued every Saturday at Indianapolis, Ind. If our people desire a really good paper we advise them to subscribe to it. Among its contributors are many of the best Negro writers in this country.--Va, Lancet.

The Freeman is by far the best and ablest newspaper the colored people have ever had.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

As a Newspaper.

It gives a complete review of the doings of the colored people everywhere. It gives special attention to the worthy achievements and general progress of the race.

A Political Paper.

It is independent in politics and fearless in its advocacy of the rights of the colored people. It will commend the good and condemn the bad in all parties. It believes in free speech, a free ballot and a fair count.

An Historical Paper.

It devotes unceasing research to the hitherto unpublished history of the Negro in this country and will from time to time print and illustrate the legends and romances of the Negro, written by colored authors.

A Literary Paper.

It keeps a pace with the educational and literary progress of the race. It will review all books and criticise all publications by colored men and women. It endeavors to encourage and create a demand for the works of colored authors

An Illustrated Paper.

It portrays the colored race as it is, and not as it is misrepresented by many of our white contemporaries. It will print from time to time cuts and sketches of our prominent men and women, and full contemporary happenings which relate to colored people.

A General Newspaper.

It is the peer of any in the land, and is brimful of spicy news each week. Particular attention will be given to the stage, the pulpit, the school room and workshop and the leading occupations and professions of the race.

An Advertising Medium.

It has no equal as an advertising medium, reaching as it does a class of people, not reached by the white papers. Rates can be had by application at our office.

Our Subscription Rates.

One year in advance	$2.40
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The Freeman Wants

Honest, active, intelligent agents in every city, town and hamlet in the U. S. Industrious young colored men and women can find lucrative employment by addressing THE FREEMAN. References required.

TALK OF THE DAY.

A speech from the thrown—"Blast that mule."

In the race of life the fastest man is almost sure to fail.

It will take a good deal of courage for the social reformer to sit on the barbed wire trust.

"Does your teacher ever get mad?" "Yes, indeed. I am often the victim of his ruling passion."

The absent-minded professor to the night watchman—"Good night. I hope you will sleep well."

If it wasn't for his neglected half-brother, Ink, the Pen would be mightie than a butcher's skewer.

Little Freddie (to sister's caller)—"It must be awful nice to be a man. Don't you wish you were a man, Mr. Nobrane?"

Illinois uses more shingles than and other state in the union. The Illinois school teachers seem to understand their business.

The boarding-house keeper who gives her boarders oleomargarine instead of butter provides them with the fat of the land.

Level means flat, yet the man who would feel flattered to be called level headed would object strongly to being called flat headed.

Giles—"How is it your sisters can never agree?" Bobby—"They're both the same size and are always wearing each other's clothes."

Indemnity money. "What do you get an evening for waiting at entertainments?" "Five marks, but if there is to be singing I must ask six."

A Boston club has ordered a bust of John L. Sullivan. John would, no doubt, be pleased to furnish it himself, if the requiste funds were sent him.

A Missapprehension of Terms—Mr. Oarsman (on the crew)—"Have you seen the Yale tank?" Miss Pharmington (innocently)—"No, I haven't met him."

"Is there much corn raised in Germany?" asked Squildig. "I think not," replied McTwillingen. "Why?" "It seems to me I have heard it called the fodder land."

"What? Is the widow Brown going to be led to the altar for the third time?" "No, I guess not. She ought to be able to find the way there herself by this time."

Mr. Owen—"Your soda fountain is well charged, Mr. Bumpernickle." "Vell, dot's my pizness ef I haf got dot fountain charged; und ef you pay vot you owe, I pay may be cash."

Old Style and New—Teacher—"What is that letter?" Pupil—"I don't know." Teacher—"What is it that makes honey?" Small boy (son of a manufacturer)—"Glucose."

New York's Masterly Inactivity: "New York is like Mrs. Cleveland in one respect," remarked the Snake Editor. "In what respect!" asked the Horse Editor. "No bustle about the fair."

Dunn—"When can you settle this account, Mr. Short?" Short—"Oh, come around next week." "Will you pay me then?" "I can't promise that exactly; but I can tell you then when to come again."

"Why, my boy, you've spelt window without an n. Don't you know the difference between a window and a widow?" "Yes, sir. You can see through one—and—and—you can't see through the other, sir."

The Sagacious Maiden—He—"I don't see why you won't marry a man without capital if he has a good salary. Mother Eve married a gardener." She—"Yes, and the first thing he did was to lose his situation!"

Effects of a Carousal—First Umbrella—"Oh, dear! My ribs ache and I'm sore all over." Second Umbrella—"Well I should think you would be, you were pretty well soaked when you were brought home last night."

Mrs. Yeast—"Johnny, are you full over to your house?" Johnny (whose mother takes boarders)—"Yes; you see Uncle Remus sent a barrel of fall apples down day before yesterday, and now we're very much cramped."

Clothing Salesman—"Well, how do you like this pattern?" Customer—"Can't you give me something a little quieter? You see, I frequently come home after midnight, and it is a matter of some importance to me to wake up my wife."

Mr. Nagger—"I believe if I was to die you'd be willing to wed Beelzebub himself, just to see if you could force him into subjection to your will." Mrs. Nagger—"The law does not allow a woman to marry the father of her deceased husband.

Trifling Injuries.—Football Player (feebly)—"Did we win?" Sympathizing Comrade—"We did, old fellow." Football Player (excitedly)—"Never mind that dislocated thigh, doctor. Take these broken teeth out of my mouth so I can holler!"

Mrs. Gullible—"Do you know, dear, John is as boyish in his feelings as ever?" Mrs. Kawler—"Indeed?" Mrs. Gullible—"Yes. Why, it was only last night I heard him talking in his sleep about seeing the elephant. The dear fellow had doubtless been to the circus."

Between the Acts—Young wife—"Yes, dear, I am worried! George seems to have acquired such a bad habit. When we attend the theater he always goes out between all the acts." Friend—"Oh, my dear, you look at it in entirely the wrong way. You ought to be thankful that he comes in between all the drinks.

Late at the observatory.—"Please tell me where I am to go. I was invited to see the transit of Venus." "I am extremely sorry, madam, but you are too late. The transit was over fifteen minutes ago." "Oh, that's no matter. The supertendent is a friend of mine and I am sure he will have it done again for me."

"No, my son, I do not think it best for you to join the football team of your class. I would like you to preserve your physical anatomy as long as possible." "But you see the boys are determined, and I am the best man our fellows can furnish to the rush line." "It makes no difference, young man. You must have something left of yourself to meet the ordinary railroad accidents of life."

WHY PEOPLE GO TO CHURCH.

Some Go for Duty, Some for Pleasure, but Few to Pray

The churchgoers — who are they! said a Memphis pastor in a recent sermon. There are a very large number of them, and they can be devided into classes, first, there is the class, not a large one perhaps, who go as a matter of duty. For this class the weather never gets too bad, a slight cold does not keep them at home; rain or shine, cold or hot, they are always to be found in the house of God. They feel that an obligation rests upon them, and they are of a class that keep their obligations.

There is another class outside of the church, but who also attend services from a feeling of duty. They feel that the church is a public safeguard; that it watches their property while they sleep; that it guards public morals; that without it society would be unsafe. They feel it to be their duty to sustain the church, and they attend its services, not because they love it, or believe its doctrines, perhaps, but they say: 'I want it for my wife, for my children, and for society, and I must not let that church go down.' The value of this class cannot be estimated.

Then there is a class who attend church for pleasure; that is, because it is a pleasure to go, and this class can be subdivided into several others. First, there are a certain few to whom it is a pleasure to go to the house of God. They find there a certain beauty and sanctity; they experience a feeling such as David speaks of in the text. This class go early and listen attentively to the sermon.

Another class go for the pleasure it gives them to hear the Gospel preached. They love to hear the preacher talk of faith, of baptism, of regeneration; they never tire of hearing the word of God expounded.

Opposed to this class is another who go for pleasure of a different kind. They are pleased only when the preacher eliminates from his sermon every word of God and religion, and preaches of something which neither he nor they understand.

Another class go for amusement, or to hear the music, and there is so much in music that is elevating, soft, and pleasing that I will not say much on that head for fear I may say the wrong thing. There is something sensuous about music. Observe the man who comes solely to hear it. He impresses you as one who has an easy time. He lays his head back and listens to the strain of melody and sleeps between times. I don't like this class, and I think that when it becomes necessary to have an opera to draw a crowd that it is time for the church to get a new pastor.

There are still others who go to church who don't go to worship God, to hear the Gospel, or to hear the music, but who go to indulge a sort of clandestine courtship. They write notes and pass them slyly along the seats or whisper sweet nothings to each other. I do not understand this phase of courtship. I know, or at least I did know forty years ago or so, how the soft rays of the moon favored that sort of ecstacy, but I cannot conceive how the sacred precincts of a church can be considered a proper place.

There are those who go to church to seek, honestly and sincerely, the way of life. They are young men and women who want to know what God wills that they should do, and they go to find out with the intention of doing it.

The last class of whom I shall speak, and it touches me to mention them, are those who go to church hoping to be comforted, who need a ray of sunshine in their hearts, a little warmth, a little of heaven. Think of them seeking some one to put their arms around them, to lift them up, to keep them out of the reach of temptation. There are those among them who come disappointed, groaning under some great sorrow; they come from the barren gates of poverty; they may come from the curse of a drunkard's presence; they may come from the foul presence of an unfaithful wife; they may come from a newly made grave. Who knows the sorrows that women have to bear?

Church Manners.

Dr. Liddon is the author of the following: "Burke has shown how various attitudes of the human body correspond to, or are inconsistent with, deep emotions of the human soul. You cannot, for instance, sit lolling back in an armchair with your mouth wide open, and feel a warm glow of indignation, and, if you or I were introduced suddenly into the presence of the queen, we should not keep our hats on and sit down with our hands in our pockets, on the ground that the genuine sentiment of loyalty is quite independent of its outward expression. And if people come to church, and sit and talk and look about them while prayers are being addressed to the Infinite and Eternal Being, it is not because they are so very, very spiritual as to be able to do without any outward forms. They really do not kneel because they do not with the eye of their soul see Him, the sight of whom awes first the soul and then the body into profoundest reverence."

Woman's Happiest Hour.

There is one time in life when lovely woman should look her loveliest, and that is on her wedding day. It is the time of all times. She crosses the threshold of maidenhood, and far out into the paths of married life, where roses blush and bloom, but where also thorns abide. Let connubial heartwork and handwork accomplish what it will; let husbands be never so gentle, patient, trusting, kind and true, they cannot prevent the downiest pillow from being hardened by the asperities of life. Therefore it is meet that brides should look their prettiest on their wedding day, so that the memory of the occasion may linger with them.

A Double Pair.

"I have just thought of a strange paradox. It is this: If a man's left hand is amputated his right becomes his left hand." Snooper: "I, too, have thought of a paradox." "What is it?" "Two physicians." It took Gazzam half an hour to see the point.—New York Sun.

That Little Tickling.

You have been cautioned many times to do something to get rid of that little tickling in your throat, which makes you cough once in a while and keeps you constantly clearing your throat. Your reply, "O, that's nothing." "It will get well of itself," etc., will not cure it, nor will the disease stand still; it will get worse or better. This trouble arises from catarrh, and, as catarrh is a constitutional disease, the ordinary cough medicines all fail to hit the spot. What you need is a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Many people who have taken this remedy for scrofula, dyspepsia, loss of appetite, and other troubles, have been surprised that it should cure this troublesome cough. But to know the actual cause of the cough is to solve the mystery.

Probably nearly all cases of consumption could be traced back to the neglect of some such slight affection as this. The best authority on consumption says that this disease can be controlled in its early stages and the effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla in purifying the blood, building up the general health, and expelling the scrofula taint, which is the cause of catarrh and consumption, has restored to perfect health many persons on whom this dreadful disease seemed to have a firm hold.

The militia drill is generally successful in striking whisky.

Physicians recommend Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder for lightening and raising bread, biscuits, cakes, etc., because, while making that table food more pleasant to the palate and more easy to the digestive organs, it takes no nutritive element from the original flour. Chemists in dorse Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder as the most perfect made.

The paper-maker is the only man who can "size it up" without using slang.

"Mid pleasures and palaces, tho' we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home,"

especially if blessed with a wife whose hours are not spent in misery caused by those dragging-down pains arising from weaknesses peculiar to her sex. Pierce's Favorite Prescription relieves and cures these troubles and brings sunshine to many darkened homes. Sold by druggists under a positive guarantee from manufacturers of satisfaction or money refunded. Read guarantee on bottle wrapper.

The cleansing, antiseptic and healing qualities of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are unequaled.

The shoe which is in the hands of the bootblack has a bright future.

Would You Believe

The proprietor of Kemp's Balsam gives thousands of bottles away yearly? This mode of advertising would prove ruinous if the Balsam was not a perfect cure for coughs and all throat and lung troubles. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Don't hesitate! Procure a bottle to-day to keep in your home or room for immediate or future use. Trial bottle free at all druggists. Large size 50c and $1.

Astor's Environment.

New York Weekly.

Stingy Employer—"What! Want more pay? John Jacob Aster began work on a salary of $2 a week and he died worth $40,000,000.

Store Boy—"Yes, sir. There's a big difference in bosses".

The Chicago Style of Christian.

Chicago Journal.

Colonel Shepard's offer of $1,000,000 to the Sultan of Turkey if he will embrace Christianity is as yet unaccepted. And yet there are several Christians who would embrace Mohammedanism, with all that it implies, for one-quarter that sum.

The village debating society will be called upon at the next meeting to explain how a fire can go out with all the doors and dampers shut.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

Toledo, Ohio.

E. H. Van Hoesen, Cashier Toledo National Bank, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists

Have you ever noticed how much other people are like you?

A $2.50 PAPER FOR $1.75.

The Youth's Companion gives so much for the small amount that it costs it is no wonder it is taken already in nearly half a million families. With its fine paper and beautiful illustrations, its weekly illustrated supplements, and its double holiday numbers, it seems as if the publishers could not do enough to please. By sending $1.75 now you may obtain it free to January, and for a full year from that date to January, 1891. Address, The Youth's Companion, Boston, Mass.

Lighting strikes without the assistance of a walking delegate.

It is all right to say blow your own horn, but some men haven't any horn to blow.

Copy of Original.

Van Wert, Ohio, July 11, 1889.

Rheumatic Syrup Co., Jackson, Mich:

Gents—This is to certify that I had what is called sciatic rheumatism so badly that I was all drawn over to one side. My hip sank in so that you could lay your hand in the cavity, and I could do no work for over one year. I tried some of the best physicians and did almost everything I could hear or think of, and nothing did me any good until I purchased a bottle of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup of Hines & Son, druggists, Van Wert, O. Four bottles cured me and have never had it since.

Albert King.

We certify to the above testimonial.

Hines & Son, Druggists.

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No griping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of *Sick Headache*, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

Letters of marque—Twain's.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Read Dr. Sarber's card in another column.

The mantle of justice is an appropriate court dress.

Perfectly Fiendish.

To be assaulted by the three imps, dyspepsia, constipation and liver complaint—a trio of satanic birth—is perfectly fiendish. This often happens. The hateful three, however, soon whisk away to the nether inferno when Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is employed to evict them. As a stomach and alterative of disordered condition of the bowels and liver, it is speaking within bounds to say that there is not in existence a medicine so widely known as this, and few indeed which have received such positive and authoritative sanction from the medical fraternity. The fact that it promptly relieves, then extirpates, the three maladies of most common occurrence, ought and does make it the most popular of family medicines. But, in addition to that, it has achieved the foremost reputation as a preventive of and remedy for chills and fever, rheumatism, nervous and kidney trouble.

THE SCHOOL BOOK LAW.

A Case That Excites Surprise—The Governor's Letter.

Indianapolis News, Nov. 25.

The school book ring is rejoicing in a decision by the Benton County Circuit Court that the new school book law is unconstitutional and void. The decision is a surprise. That such a suit was pending was unknown, both to the Attorney-General of the State and to the School Book Company, which, except the people, is the most directly interested of all the parties concerned. The case has apparently been "railroaded" by attorneys to its present status. Before it goes through the Supreme Court—whither it is bound—all parties will have had a chance to be fully heard.

This decision leads to interesting disclosures. In the first place, it sets at naught the conclusions reached by the Attorney-General in his recent opinion. He held that the school book law is absolutely mandatory. It appears, also, that the Attorney-General, at the request of the Governor, has been on the lookout for just such cases as the one decided, in order that he, as an officer of the State, might defend it in cases involving the validity of its laws. The following is a copy of a letter from the Governor to the Attorney-Gen.:

Hon. L. T. Michener, Attorney-General;

Dear sir—My attention has been called to the fact that an effort will be made to show that the law passed by the last General Assembly for the purpose of securing for use in the common schools in the State of Indiana a series of text books is unconstitutional. I have never doubted the constitutionality of the measure or else I should have vetoed it. I have been requested by one of the contractors with the State to ask you, as Attorney General, to appear in the cases when the question of the constitutionality of the law is involved. Yours truly,

Alvin P. Hovey.

Governor Hovey was asked by a News reporter this afternoon concerning his opinion of the school book law.

"It did not exactly suit my ideas when it was passed by the Legislature," he said, "and I should have vetoed it had I seen my way clear to do so. In my study of it I became convinced that it is constitutional. The chief points on which Judge Ward declared the law unconstitutional I believe to be not sound. When a Trustee takes his office he takes it with all the burdens which are attached to it. The disposal of the school books is as much one of the Trustees's duties as is any other thing which he is charged with. Then the point that the School Book Company is a monopoly is simply nonsense. It is a monopoly exactly as the successful bidder who furnishes supplies to the Insane Hospital, or who gets the contract to grade the State House grounds is a monopolist, no more, no less. I suppose, of course, the Attorney-General will defend the constitutionality of the law when it comes to the Supreme Court."

When a train is telecoped the passengers are apt to see stars.

Millions of women use Dobbins' Electric Soap daily, and say it is the best and cheapest. If they are right you ought to use it. If wrong, one trial only will show you. Buy a bar of your grocer and try it next Monday.

Deserving of Confidence.—There is no article which so richly deserves the entire confidence of the community as Brown's Bronchial Troches. Those suffering from Asthmatic and Bronchial Diseases, Coughs, and Colds should try them. Price 25 cents.

America's finest—"Tansill's Punch" Cigar.

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

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St. Jacobs Oil Cures PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY RHEUMATISM.

For 20 Years.

Pilot Knob, Mo., September 3, 1888.

I suffered with chronic rheumatism in my knees and ankles for twenty years and had to use crutches. I was treated at times by several doctors, but was finally cured by St. Jacobs Oil. Have had no return of pain in three years. HENRY P. TRAVERS.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

HOW to CURE CATARRH. A circular describing a new and non irritating home treatment, that will cure Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Hay Fever, Throat Affections, Bronchitis, and Consumption in its incipient stage, will be sent any one thus affected, by addressing D. YINGLING, M. D., Huntington, Ind.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPP'S COCOA.

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"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such article of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

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Rheumatism

According to recent investigations, is caused by excess of lactic acid in the blood. The acid attacks the fibrous tissues, particularly in the joints, and thus causes the local manifestations of the disease—pains and aches in the back and shoulders, and in the joints at the knees, ankles, hips and wrists. Thousands of people have found in Hood's Sarsaparilla a positive and permanent cure for rheumatism. This medicine, by its purifying and vitalizing action, neutralizes the acidity of the blood, and also builds up and strengthens the whole body.

"I was laid up for six months with rheumatism, and used many kinds of medicines without good results, till one of my neighbors told me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. When I had used half a bottle I felt better, and after using two bottles I think I am entirely cured. I have not had an attack of rheumatism since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." EUGENE H. DIXON, Rossville, Staten Island.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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It is three times as efficacious as plain Cod Liver Oil.
It is far superior to all other so-called Emulsions.
It is a perfect Emulsion, does not separate or change.
It is wonderful as a flesh producer.
It is the best remedy for Consumption, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Cough and Colds.

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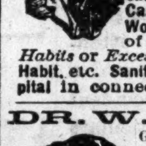
BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR IS A SPECIFIC FOR PAINFUL PROFUSE SCANTY SUPPRESSED AND IRREGULAR MENSTRUATION OR MONTHLY SICKNESS IF TAKEN DURING CHANGE OF LIFE GREAT DANGER AND SUFFERING WILL BE AVOIDED BOOK TO "WOMAN" MAILED FREE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. ATLANTA GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

SYKE'S Sure Cure. THE GREAT REMEDY FOR CATARRH

The large number of certificates received of the virtues of this preparation in the treatment of this unpleasant disease, abundantly attest its efficacy. It is the only medicine now on the market adapted to Catarrh, that performs what it promises and effects not only speedy relief but a permanent cure. Unlike many nostrums now before the public, it does not dry up temporarily the nasal discharges, but eradicates the producing cause thus leaving the system in a sound and healthy condition. Ask your druggists for a bottle of Sykes' Sure Cure for Catarrh and you will be healed of the malady.

For sale by all Druggists.

ROSS GORDON, Lafayette, Ind, Wholesale Agent.



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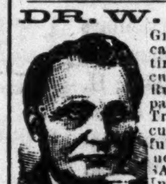

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OPIUM Habit. The only certain and easy cure. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

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BUSINESS COLLEGE.—(National) Shorthand, Telegraphy, Penmanship. Address L. A. DUTHIE & CO.

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ENGINES AND BOILERS.—The Sinker-Davis CO., 111 to 149 South Penn. Street. Send for circulars.

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PORTABLE MILLS.—Nordyke & Marmon Co., (W. I.) crossing of I. & V. Ry., and Morris St. Send for circulars.

RAW FURS.—S. F. Galloway Dealer, 200 S. Penn. St. Send for price list.

TANK LINE CO.—(Consolidated) Dealers in all kinds of Petroleum Products.

WALL PLASTER.—(Adamant) Cheapest and best. INDIANA ADAMANT PLASTER CO.

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I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

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ASTHMA. Popham's Asthma Specific Relief in TEN MINUTES. PETER D. SWOYER, M. D. Fritztown, Pa., writes: "I have had Asthma for 20 years; found no relief until I tried your Specific, which relieved me immediately." Sold by all Druggists. $1 per box, by mail, post paid. TRIAL PACKAGE FREE. Address, T. POPHAM, PHILADELPHIA, PENN.

The Oldest Medicine in the World is probably DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE-WATER.

This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in constant use for nearly a century. There are few diseases to which mankind are subject more distressing than sore eyes, and none, perhaps for which more remedies have been tried without success. For all external inflammation of the eyes it is an infallible remedy. If the directions are followed it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits. For sale by all druggists. JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., TROY, N. Y. Established 1797.

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I N U 49—89 INDPLS

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No. 085. BRASS LINED. German SILVER Bolster. BUCK HANDLE. Same Knife in Black or Red Handles, 75c. *Very Fine RAZOR Steel.* The BEST two-Blade Knife we have offered. Just the knife for a Farmer or Stockman. We send out only first-class goods. Try us one time.

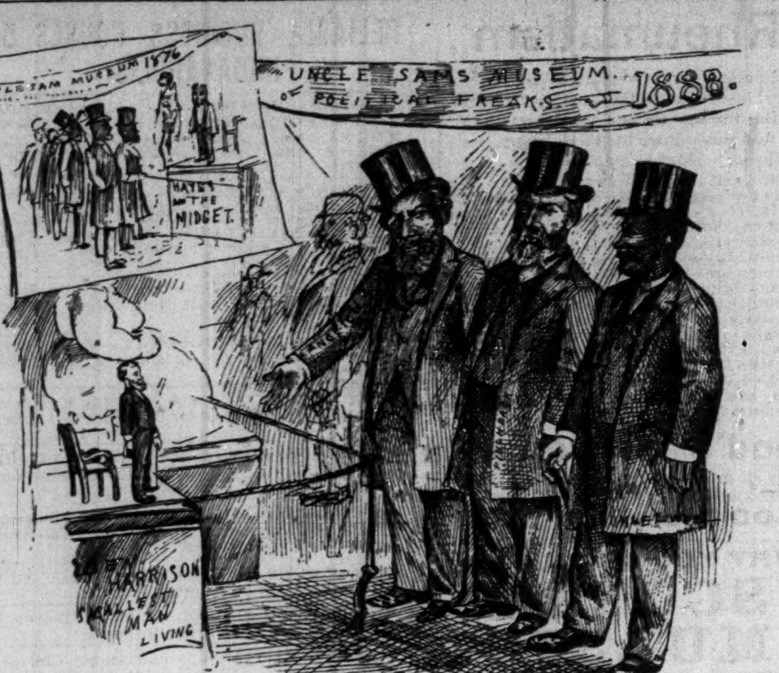
SENT BY MAIL on RECEIPT of $1.00 ALLING & LODGE, MADISON, IND.

ALLING & LODGE, HARDWARE MERCHANTS, MADISON, INDIANA.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.



THE POLITICAL MUSEUM OF 1889.

How President Harrison is regarded by some of the leading colored men.

LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Carrie Miller has been on the sick list.

Mr. Chas. Lindsey, of Lebanon, Ind., was in town this week.

Miss Mary Johnson, of Danville, Ind., is visiting friends in the city.

Mr John Mitchell, of Thorntown, is in the city, settling up his mother's estate.

Mrs. G L. Knox and daughter, Nellie, spent Thanksgiving in Charlottesville, Ind.

The members of ethel church gave a social at Mr. N. P. Gardner's last Wednesday evening.

Mr. L. A. Simpson, of The Freeman, addressed the Young Men's Gray Club last Friday evening.

Rumor has it that Mr. Timothy Tyler will soon lead to the matrimonial altar Miss Virgie Gaskins.

Mr. Chas. Jones, of Logansport, Ind., was in the city this week, attending the United States Court.

Mrs. Emma Houston, the mother of Mrs. Betta Ward, is still confined with a severe stroke of paralysis.

Mr. George White, of 230 North Michigan street, a prominent member of the G. A. R., is seriously ill.

The celebrated Pugsly Quartet Company was in the city this week, and sang to several crowded houses.

The party given at Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Allen's, last Wednesday evening, was a most delightful affair.

Mr. N. O. Abbott has taken service in The Freeman office. He is a first-class stenographer and type-writer.

There will be a grand prize concert at the Antioch Baptist church, Dec. 10th and 11th, corner Fourth and Howard streets.

Mr. Oscar Taylor moved his family to Anderson, Ind., this week. The literary societies will miss Mr. Taylor. He was a very active member.

Mr. Chas. Cheatham and Miss Mary Carson were united in marriage last week. Their friends remembered them with many valuable presents.

St. Phillip Lodge. No. 22, W. B. of F., will elect officers next Tuesday evening. All members in good standing are respectfully requested to be present.

The officials of the I. & St. L. railroad are preparing to put colored chair and train porters on their line. The company deserves congratulations, and it is hoped that other lines will follow its example.

The Antioch Baptist church will baptize, next Sunday, at First-street bridge, at 12 o'clock M.; also the Lord's Supper at 3 p. m. The subject for the evening will be "Joseph in Egypt, the type of Christ."

A novel meeting was held at the First Presbyterian church, Tuesday evening for the purpose of raising funds for the Hampton, Va., Institute for Colored Men and Indians. A colored quartet sang. Arthur Brykin and W. H. Daggs, also, delivered orations, and Henry Kingman, a Sioux, one in his native tongue. John Patten, another Sioux, spoke in English. A snug sum was secured for the school.

The enterprising dry goods store of W. T. Wiley & Co. is closing out this week, to quit business, and are offering bargains at such a figure as was never offered before. You should take advantage of your opportunity and call at once. No. 38 and 50 North Illinois St.

P. S.—Goods must be sold regardless of cost.

WANTED.

A situation as an "Alto" singer, to travel with a troupe, colored preferred. Address, R. W. T., Box 114, Coal Valley, W. Va.

A first class barber at Lincoln, Ill., Address C. H. Percell, 126 Chicago St. Lincoln, Ills.

Hereafter The Freeman will be delivered in this city by carriers and not through the postoffice. Persons desiring to subscribe can order through the carriers.

Something new! Pullman Tourist Sleeping cars on second class tickets. The trip can now be made more comfortably than ever before. If you contemplate a trip to the Pacific coast this fall or winter write at once for circulars, maps, etc., giving full information about the "Santa Fe Route" and their Popular Weekly Excursions. Persons purchasing either one way or round trip tickets, can join these excursions. Address

F. T. Hendry,
Passenger agt. A. T. & S. Fe R. R., No. 10 Jackson Place, Indianapolis, Ind.

The Indiana Hospital Company, 98 West Washington street. This company furnishes (1) treatment free to prevent sickness; (2) a home for the sick and disabled, with board, lodging, medical attention, medicines and nursing; (3) medical and surgical attention and medicines at home, and a weekly allowance in case of accident or sickness. For further particulars call at company's office. Board of Managers—Albert Gall, President; H. M. LaFollette, Vice President; Bruce Carr, Treasurer; E. J. Robison, Secretary; G. W. Combs, M. D., Medical Director; Ford Woods, Auditor.

HOMES FOR ALL.

Best Opportunity For Laboring Men

Turn over a new leaf. Save 50 cents a week by taking a share in the Champion Building and Loan Association. Meets every Monday evening at the New York Hat Store. Run with less expense and cheaper for the borrower than any other Association in the city. Take shares any time. No back dues. Call on Wm. Prosser Jr., Secretary, Room 51 Thorpe Block.

DANIA

Building and Loan Association. Third series just opened. Subscribe at once no back dues; don't put it off. This association gives the best inducement to its members, and is absolutely safe to invest in. Shares are $300. Weekly dues only 50c. Investigate this. Ask your neighbors about it.

TO THE LADIES OF INDIANAPOLIS.

I am now prepared to send an agent to your city within a week fully prepared to give treatment for the hair under my French System of Hair Improvement. All ladies wishing to make arrangement for that date can consult Mrs Arilla Knox, No. 118 N. Tenn. st. Rebecca E. Elliott,
tf Hair Culturist.

Church Manners.

Dr. Liddon is the author of the following: "Burke has shown how various attitudes of the human body correspond to, or are inconsistent with, deep emotions of the human soul. You cannot, for instance, sit lolling back in an armchair with your mouth wide open, and feel a warm glow of indignation, and, if you or I were introduced suddenly into the presence of the queen, we should not keep our hats on and sit down with our hands in our pockets, on the ground that the genuine sentiment of loyalty is quite independent of its outward expression. And if people come to church, and sit and talk and look about them while prayers are being addressed to the Infinite and Eternal Being, it is not because they are so very, very spiritual as to be able to do without any outward forms. They really do not kneel because they do not with the eye of their soul see Him, the sight of whom awes first the soul and then the body into profoundest reverence."

Absent-Minded.

There is a man in Weymouth, Mass., who is a little absent-minded. One day he was going to Hingham for a load of hay and intended to get a wagon on Pleasant street. He carriod his fork in one hand and led the horse with the other, passed by the wagon and walked to that town. He hitched his horse and spoke to a man about stowing the hay. The assistant asked where the wagon was. The words he uttered were: "For heaven's sake, have I left that wagon at home?" He started back after it, and when he was on the top of Fort Hill he discovered that he had left his horse hitched in Hingham.—Boston Globe.

OUR DEAD-HEAD LIST.

C. H. Howard, 724 Wyoming st., Philadelphia, Pa., $4; Granville T. Woods (inventor), Cincinnati, O., $5; F. G. Parker, St. Paul, Minn., $1; J. H. Penrose, Wayland Seminary, Washington, D. C., $5; Hon. John H. Smythe, Washington, D. C., $1.50, Rev. M. Conway, Wilmington, N. C., $4; Robert M. Budd (Back Number Budd), 1280 Broadway st., New York, $15; John Rivers, Jr., Fernandina, Fla., $4.60; F. P. Richardson (money collected), Pittsburg, Tex., $2.40; W. V. Russell, 36 Main st., Carmi, Ill., $1.60; Rev. J. H. Thompson, Argenta, Ark., $5; W. H. Moore, Adrian, Mich., $1.40; S. W. Hayden (money collected), Wamega, Kan., $1.75; W. A. Beetis, Wichita, Kan., $11.05; Frank Logan, 728 Washington st., Paducah, Ky., $8.48; T. S. Cannington, 144 West 63d st., New York, $9; S. J. Edwards, Main and 12th, Litile Rock, Ark., $5; J. N. Daniel, Dupree st., Memphis, Tenn., $13.20; Percy R. Talbert, 98 Clinton, Buffalo, N. Y., $3.50; I. T. Thomas, 821 Main st., Dallas, Tex., $6.07; Clifford C. Smith, Box 278, Madison Ind., $498.

A fireman is one of the few men who can always keep cool no matter how much he becomes heated.

Mr. N. Davis, who has a restauaan at 171 Indiana avenue, is capable of furnishing you with any and all kinds of goods suitable for the season. Call and see for yourself.

POLITICAL.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER, JOHN OSTERMAN—Subject to the decision of the Democratic Nominating Convention.

FOR CLERK OF MARION COUNTY,
JOHN R. WILSON

FOR RECORDER OF MARION COUNTY.
JOHN L. F. STEEG.

SIMON SCHMALHOLZ, FOR RECORDER of Marion County—Subject to the decision of the Democratic Nominating Convention

FOR TOWNSHIP ASSESSOR, H. W. WHITE Subject to the Republican nominating convention.

FOR SHERIFF, JOHN JOHNSON—subject to the Democratic nominating convention.

OUR CLOAK DEPARTMENT.

Is new complete with all the late and most stylish garments in the market.

Everything new and at popular prices, which has been our aim.

We can please everybody, either in price or style.

We call special attention to our Plush Sacques, which are better than ever before, and for prices can not be excelled in the State.

Our Newmarkets are all of the newest materials, tailor made, perfect in finish and fit.

L. S. AYRES & CO.

Agents for Butterick's patterns.

H. W. Zimmer. F. H. Zimmer.

ZIMMER BROS,
WALL PAPER,
Window Shades, Oil Cloths, Etc. Estimates furnished.
191 E. Wash. St. Indianapolis.

Furniture. Carpets.

LARGE VARIETY IN SELECT STOCK.

Call in and get bargains at 98 East New York Street. All goods sold for CASH or on easy PAYMENTS.

J. KOESTERS & CO.,
Halcyon Block. 98 East New York St.

MODEL.

A BIG DRIVE
-----IN-----
FLANNEL SHIRTS

To-day we put on sale twenty-five dozen Men's Flannel Shirts at

50c,

That would be good value at $1.

MODEL

W. T. WILEY & CO.,
Nos. 48 and 50 N. Illinois Street.

OUR GREAT CLOSING-OUT SALE
IS NOW IN PROGRESS.

Our entire stock must be closed out at once. Don't delay but call at once and see the wonderful bargains we are offering in **Dress Goods, Silks, Cloaks, Underwear, Blankets, Flannels, Linens, Sheetings** and **Fancy Goods.**

Good Prints only 2 1-2c a yard.
Good yard wide Sheeting only 4 3-4c a yard.
Good Table Linen only 12 1-2c a yard
Good Twilled Crash only 2 3-4c a yard.
Napkins only 21c a dozen.
One thousand dozen Towels at your own prices.
Four thousand dozen Handkerchiefs—the greatest bargain ever offered.
Our entire stock of Underwear at fifty cents on the dollar—the greatest bargain ever offered in this city.
See our prices on Underwear to-day.
Full count Pins only 1c a paper.
Best Machine Thread only 3c a spool.
Three hundred Corsets at 33c, worth 75c.
We will have twenty new salespeople with us to-day, and hope to wait on all customers that call on us.

We Are Positively Going Out of Business

Make your purchase in the morning.
Store open at 9 o'clock.

W. T. WILEY & CO.,
Nos. 48 and 50 N. Illinois Street.

OPening Week of Holiday Goods.

Mufflers at 10, 15, 20, 25, 35, 40, 50c up. Handkerchiefs in great variety. A new line to be placed on sale to-day, price from 1c up. Silk Handkerchiefs, new patterns, new colors, 15, 25, 35, 40, 40, 75c and $1. Leather, Brass and Plush Goods. Real new things; never before shown. Gold, Silver and Oxidixed handled Umbrellas, from $1 to $6. Umbrellas 50, 60, 65, 75, 85, 90e and $1. Embroiderey, Felt and Plush Table Scarfs, Lambrequins, Covers and Tidies. Fine Towels and Table Linens Gloves Mitts, Leggins Toboggins, Fascinators, Hoods, Silk and Plush Caps. Muffs at 39, 50, 75, $1, $1.25, $1.50, $2 and up. Fur Trimmings 20, 25, 30, 35, 40, 50c per yard and up. Toys, Toys, Toys and Fancy Goods. Dolls—Special bargains at 10 to 50c. Remember we will sell Dress Goods, Cloaks, Shawls, Shirts, Jerseys and Underwear at reduced prices during this month.

Everything Marked in Plain Figures at the Lowest Prices.

OPEN - EVERY - EVENING.

Dedert & Sudbrock,

158 and 160 East Washington Street.

UP WITH THE TIMES,

Owin to increase of our business we will add two more Carpet floors, made accessible by elevators. Our improvements will commence

January 1st, 1890.

Our entire line of

CARPETS, WINDOW SHADES, WALL PAPERS, DRAPERIES, Etc.

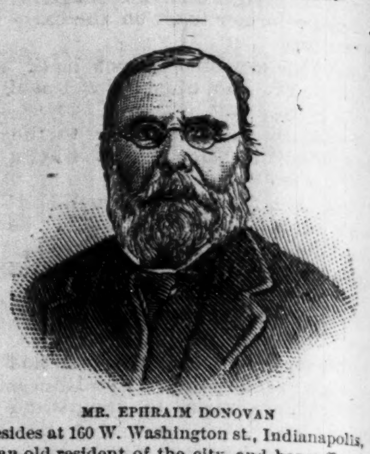
At your own price.

WM. H. ROLL.

30 and 38 South Illinois Street.

Still Another True Tale

That Reads Like a Romance—Mr. Ephraim Donovan Makes a Statement.



MR. EPHRAIM DONOVAN

Resides at 160 W. Washington st., Indianapolis, is an old resident of the city, and has suffered for about fifteen years with sciatic rheumatism and secondary blood poisoning, intermediated by general nervous debility and dyspepsia. Mr. Donovan has been under treatment for years by different physicians. He states that for the first time he has found relief. "The Gun Wa Chinese Herb and Vegetable Remedies worked like Magic in my case," said Mr. Donovan. "I am 65 years old, but my ailments are not caused by old age. I am an old soldier, and the terrible rheumatic pain I have endured was probably caused by exposure when in the army. To be brief, nothing helped me until I began taking the Chinese Herb Remedies. I at once began to mend, and in two weeks from the time I first started I was a different man. I have not an ache or a pain. My digestion is also so much improved that I can now eat with perfect confidence of no bad effect morning, noon or night. In fact, the remedies have renewed my youth. I feel many years younger, stronger and better in every way, mentally and physically, and the credit for this great change in me is due wholly to the Chinese Herb and Vegetable Remedies."

Those who kindly send Gun Wa their testimonial of cure will confer a favor by enclosing their picture, as without that their testimonial is useless for advertising purposes.

Gun Wa is a Chinese physician, who can not, under the American laws, practice medicine, so he sells prepared Chinese vegetable remedies for various diseases. He has been in Indianapolis several months, during which time he has effected so many remarkable cures that his name will soon be a household word in Indiana.

His suite of parlors are in the second story of 25 West Washington street. Every patient will see Gun Wa privately. No charge for consultation, examination or advice.

A friendly chat with Gun Wa costs nothing. If you can not call on him, send for his circular on cancer, tape worm, rheumatism, piles, female weakness, catarrh, or his book (for men only) on nervous and private diseases. Those suffering from evil effects of follies or excesses should call or write. Cure guaranteed.

Office hours, 9 to 12 A. M.; 1 to 5 and 7 to 9 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 12 A. M.; 1 to 4 P. M. In writing always inclose four cents in stamps. Call on or address.

錦和 GUN WA,
25 W. Washington Street,
Indianapolis, Ind.

Gun Wa has several parlors. You will see him privately.

Toilet Sets.

From $1.97 to $15.

They make an elegant Wedding Present.

Baskets.

The goods are so pretty, the variety so great, that everybody who sees them remarks, "This is the handsomest department in the store."

Fancy Work Baskets, Fanny Waste Baskets, also the substantial Office Waste Baskets, also a great variety of pretty little Baskets, for all kinds of fancy ornamentation and decoration Come and see them. They will interest and please you, and this is the store where you are welcome to look all you please.

STARTING HOUSEKEEPING.

"FITTING UP."

This is the place where you can get the most of the best for your money.

Talk Don't Avail Much.

But the fact of the increasing number of "fitting up" patrons means something—something to our credit, and to your interest, at the

HOUSEKEEPER'S BARGAIN STORE.

20 WEST WASHINGTON ST.

MRS. W. M. DAVIS

ARTIST.

In Crayon, Pastel, and Embroidery Paintings. Orders by mail promptly attended to AGENTS WANTED.

STUDIO, 116 Morris Street,
Chicago Ill.

O. E. WILSON,

DEALER IN

Furniture, - Carpets, - Stoves

— AND —

Housefurnishing Goods Every Description.

No. 77 South Illinois St.
One and a half squares South of Washington St.

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TRAGEDIAN.

Teacher of elocution and dramatic art. Companies trained Artists in all branches furnished at reasonable rates. All lines of professional business ATTENDED TO
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